

NO 7
1930

1930
YEARBOOK
ONTARIO LADIES COLLEGE





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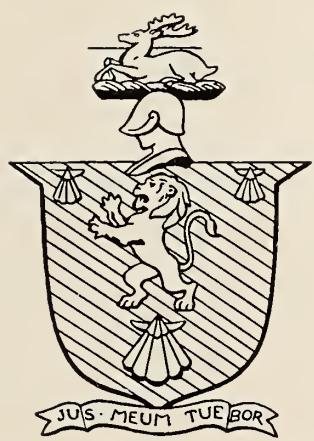


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Foreword

For some time the members of the class of nineteen hundred and thirty have been together at Ontario Ladies' College. During that time we have been engaged in learning—and in numerous activities. It is our wish that this book may serve as a reminder of the endeavors which will always remain as a foundation for the achievements of the future. May our happiest memories come from the associations formed while we were at O. L. C.



MISS M. L. COPELAND

Dedication

Of all the people we meet in our lives, there are always those who predominate through the influence they hold over us. Through the past years there has been present in our midst one whose loyalty and devotion and unselfish service to us all have endeared her to the hearts of every O. L. C. girl. So, as a token of our gratitude and deep affection, we dedicate the 1930 Year Book to Miss M. L. Copeland.

Response

In saying good-bye to the school in which I have spent so many happy years my mind is flooded with memories of the past, and is also filled with the deepest interest in the girls and young women of the present day.

My very best wishes go with the girls of 1929-30, especially to the members of the graduating class who now go out into a world of practical things, there to develop and complete their education, the foundation of which has happily been laid in this school.

May this process march, hand in hand, with a sympathetic contact with life as it unfolds and a realization of the dreams and fine ideals which are yours.



REV. DR. C. R. CARSCALLEN
Principal and Governor

Dr. Carscallen's Message

WE are ending a happy year together. At its close as we look back upon it we remember its happy associations and forget its disappointments, and so it will be through life.

Barrie has somewhere said, "God gave us memory that we might have roses in December," and in after years as you turn over the pages of "Vox" and recall the faces of your friends when youth was at its height you will remember the best things of each other. College days are not only a preparation for life, but life itself, and if you have stood the test here you are likely to prove equal to the demands that life may make upon you anywhere.

I trust that you may have developed here something which may fortify you against anything that life may bring you; if it should bring success, that you may face it without pride; and if adversity, with courage and without bitterness.

To every man there openeth
A Way, and Ways, and a Way;
And the High Soul climbs the High Way
And the Low Soul gropes the Low,
And in between on the misty flats,
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A High Way and a Low,
And every man decideth
The Way his soul shall go.

—JOHN OXENHAM.



MISS MCLEAN



MISS COLE



MISS MERKLEY



MISS LEASK



MISS HENDERSON

MISS JOHNSTON



MISS FEASBY



MISS CULVER



MISS SUTCLIFFE



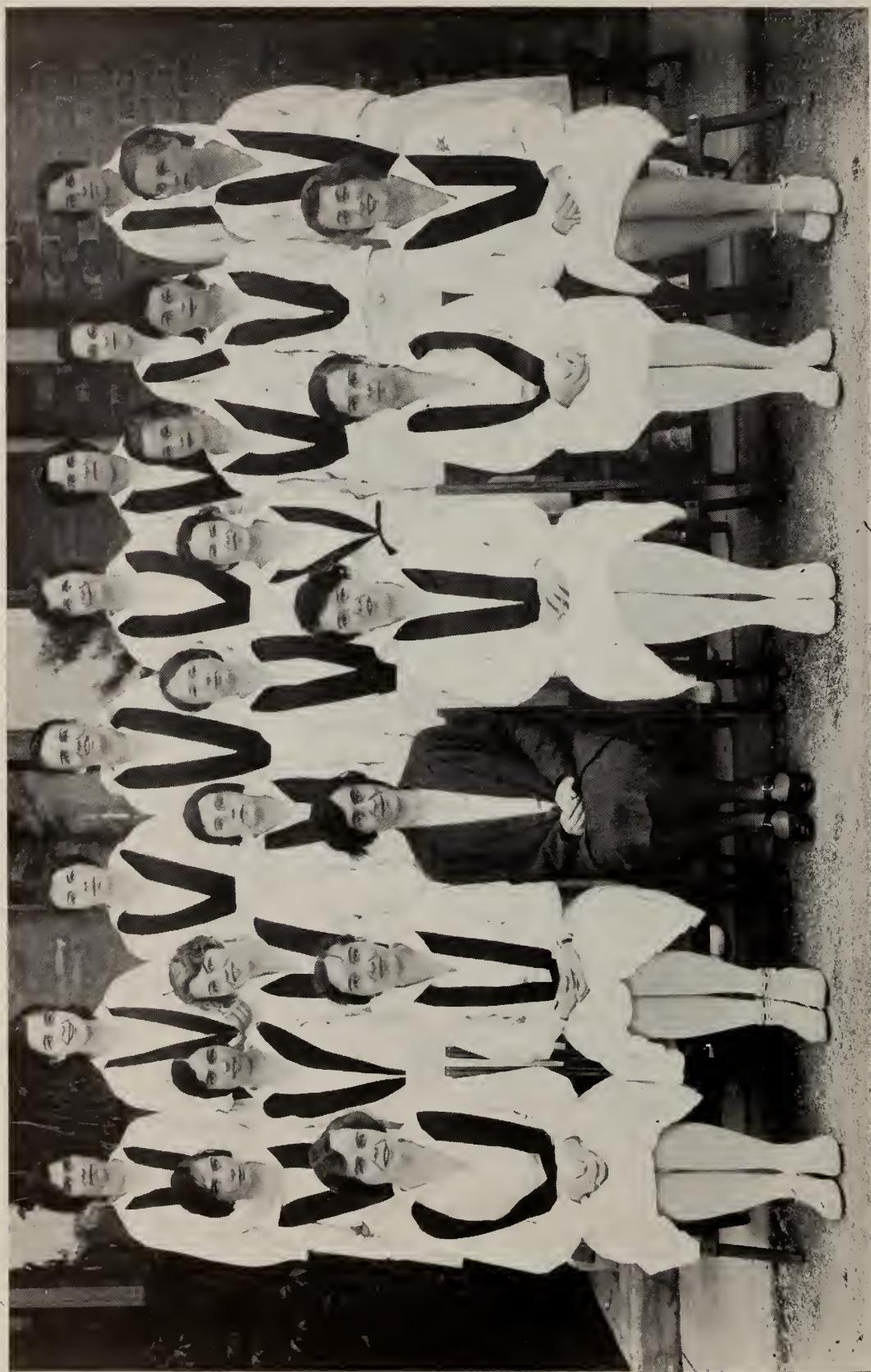


Miss Maxwell's Message

THE only message worth offering to another is one of significance and power to oneself, and, like Stanley Jones, I find through certain periods of time one idea or aspect of truth presenting itself to me repeatedly, as if its recognition were imperative. To the students of 1930 I shall try to give, through their Year Book, the message this year has brought to me. Briefly it may be put in the words of Browning, "Greet the unseen with a cheer!" The uncertainties of life are often spoken of as if they were to be deplored, but the unknown gives to the present a quality great and precious. "The unknown is life to love, religion, poetry," said Bulwer Lytton. "It is true that the unknown is the largest need of the intellect, though for it no one thinks to thank God," said Emily Dickinson. To recognize and acquiesce in this, and to greet the revelation of the unknown with courage and joy is to live in greatness and in peace.



MISS A. A. MAXWELL
Dean



YEAR BOOK STAFF

VOX COLLEGII

"Forsan et haec elim meminisse juvabit."

VOL. XLI.

WHITBY, JUNE, 1930

No. 2

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MARGARET QUINN

KAY CRAWFORD

ELEANOR MCGARRY

REPRESENTATIVES OF ORGANIZATIONS

EMILY BLAIR

FRANCES GRACE

MARGARET ANDERSON



As our school year draws to a close, there are many varied and conflicting thoughts in our minds. For those of us who are going out to begin the actualities of life, either in the field of industry or the pursuit of still higher knowledge, there "is a voice of sadness, and a tear," at parting, but the future appears to us in a roseate halo of hopeful dreams and anticipated success.

Our Senior Class in this year at O.L.C. have maintained themselves with fitting dignity, and are ready, educationally and spiritually, to answer whatever problems may come their way. We have had great honor come to the class in various expressions—standing high in athletic prowess, dramatic ability, scientific knowledge, and above all, we supplied from our ranks the embodiment of essence of womanly character for the general tribute of our schoolfellows. Our achievements, varied as they are, will serve as a prod, or inspiration, as the case may be, for those who will come to take our place next year.

We hope that this oncoming class will use our example as a stepping stone to great success and still higher achievement. There are many more things to find out, new worlds of science and wisdom to discover and explore; there are always new decisions to be made, and a need for fresh determination to win honor. May the life of all who come to our Alma Mater for knowledge and her kindly influence, be strong in heart, mind and body to carry on her splendid traditions and to answer the challenge of her noble spirit, through the years ahead.

* * * * *

*"And softly thro' a vineus mist
My college friendships glimmer."*—Tennyson.

How much friendship means to the girls who have spent the past year at O. L. C.! Each girl may have her own opinion of just exactly what friendship does mean. Our dictionary, however, tells us that friendship is the affection arising from mutual

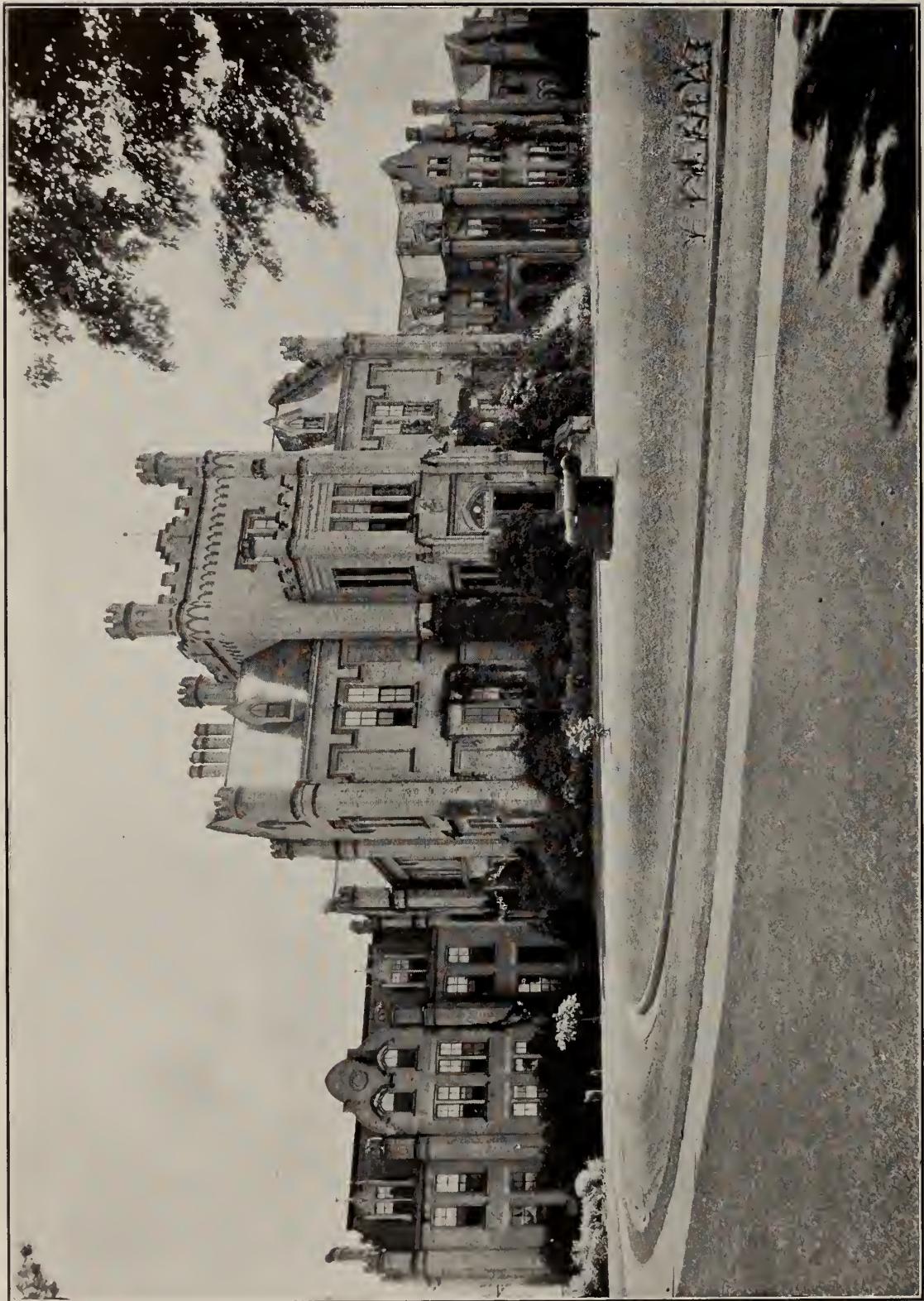
esteem and good will. We must, then, hold our friends in high estimation and bear them always good will.

What opportunities have been offered us in the year past! Here we live in closest contact with our fellow students, and friendships made here will be those of a lifetime. How we should treasure this precious thing called "friendship!" And if we are true friends we will attempt to bring out in our friends their very best qualities. If we are all we should be, it will be easier for our friends, simply because they are our friends, to do the right and just thing in moments of indecision. At our Baccalaureate service Rev. Mr. Russell pointed out the important part one's friends play in one's life. He pointed out that even our Saviour sought the companionship of friends.

And now just at this particular time we seem to feel our friendships stronger. It is most certainly hard to say good-bye to our many friends after such a happy year spent together within the walls of dear O.L.C. As the years glide on perhaps these friendships will be made even stronger, as we follow our friends into the four corners of the earth. In any case, I feel sure that nothing can take the place of our friendships made here this year.

JEAN BLOW.





College Song

Presented most affectionately by the Graduating Class of '25
to their Alma Mater

*Dear old Trafalgar
Hear thou our hymn of praise
Hearts full of love we raise
Proudly to thee
Thy splendour never falls,
Truth dwells within thy walls
Thy beauty still entralls
Dear O. L. C.*

*Through thee we honour
Truth, virtue, loveliness.
Thy friendships e'er possess
Our constancy.
Thy spirit fills us through
So we'll be ever true
To our dear blue and blue
Of O.L.C.*

*O! Alma Mater!
How can we from thee part?
Thou only hast our heart,
Dearest of schools!
Thy glory we shall see
Wherever we may be,
Still love of O.L.C.
Our future rules.*

Senior Song

Senior class of old Trafalgar
Whom we hold so dear,
May we always keep the memory
Of thy friendships dear.
O. L. C., we'll not forget you,
Though from you we part,
Through the years, we'll always cherish
You, within our hearts.

Junior class of 1930
Trust we place in you,
May you follow on with courage,
True to blue and blue.
Sound her praises, send them onward,
Over land and sea,
Hail to Thee, our Alma Mater!
Seniors, O. L. C.!

To tune of Cornell *Alma Mater*

Graduation Class

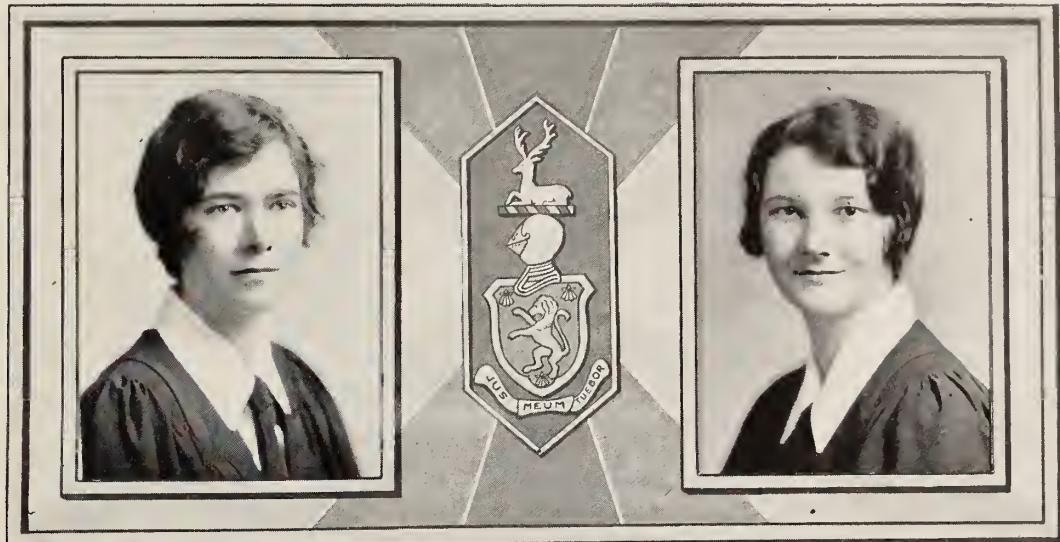
Commencement

O God, we give Thee thanks
For the new day;
And for the bounty
Of the dawning Life;
But more for Wisdom
Which the closing year
Has given us
To meet the future strife.

We pause because the road
Is hard to go,
Which leads from halls, where
We would still abide.
Yet, though we falter,
Still we ever know
That Thou hast promised
To be at our side.

Thus, trusting Thee, O Lord
Do we commend
These friends with whom
We part, unto Thy care.
Thy Love is over all;
Each child of Thine
Receives of Thy great
Goodness equal share.

—E. MARION CRONK.



MARGARET HELEN WOODS

*"To live is to do, what must be done;
To work and be true, for work is soon done."*

—J. Hoadley.

Margaret, known as "Maggie," came along with the Snowman, in the cold winter of nineteen hundred and ten.

Maggie worked hard and obtained her entrance in her home town, Sudbury.

In the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-five we find Maggie at O.L.C.

First form caught her, and here she excelled herself in sports, mostly in running. So now we can easily understand why Lower Frances is such an easy stretch for Maggie.

Maggie's Junior year found her Vice-President, and won her one of the greatest honors our school gives, the Strathcona Shield.

This year the Senior Class found Maggie sufficiently qualified to hold the Senior Class Presidency, and she has done this with flying colours.

Maggie's greatest ambition is to be assistant to Miss Merkley. However, in whatever Maggie chooses to do, we are all for her—with three big cheers, and may the "tiger" hold success and future laurels.

Hobby—Trying her luck at golf.

Favourite Expression — "Thanks just heaps, kids!"

RUTH WILSON

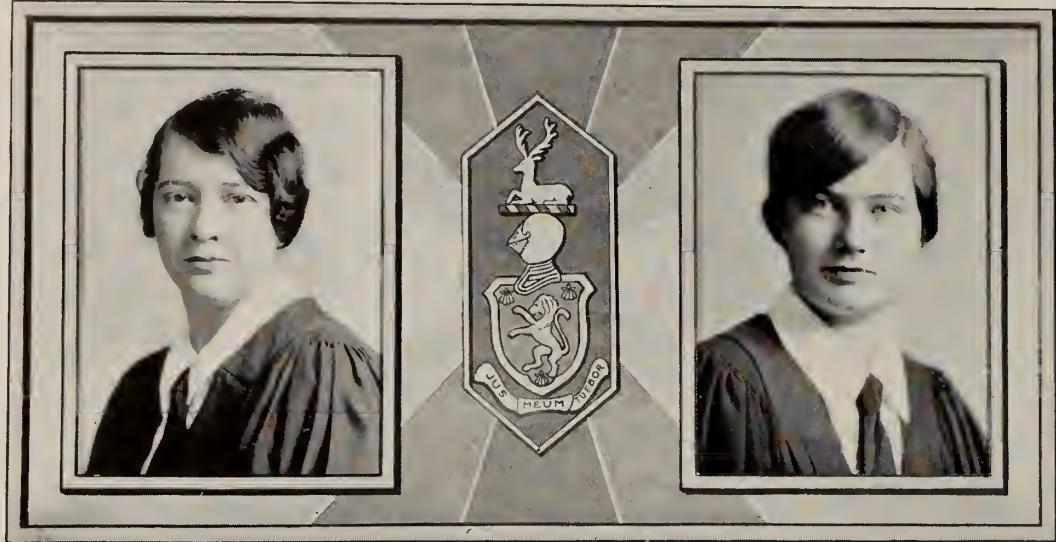
*"O, she's quick and she's smart,
And got plaintee heart."*

Ruth was born in Fort Erie, Ontario, on March 14th, 1910. Here she spent her childhood days, and attended public school. Bridgeburg high school then claimed her and Ruth remained there until she obtained her Junior Matriculation. Last year Ruth visited O. L. C., and then decided to take up her studies here in September, and to obtain her Senior Matriculation. She has shone in Academics, and has pursued typing and music on the side. Everything Ruth begins she carries through with a bang, and this is true of all she has taken part in here.

We greatly regret that this is to be Ruth's one year, for rumor has it that she has set her heart on continuing her career at Varsity next fall. There we are sure Ruth will be as great a success as she has been as a dignified Senior of O. L. C.

Favourite Expression — "For goodness sake!"

Favourite Hobby—Riding.



ALICE CAHOW

*"For I would be a soldier,
And be a captain, too."*

Alice's history began in Hamilton, Ontario, on March 28, 1911. This city was the scene of her first nine years' activities, but in 1921, with her family, she took up her abode in Omaha, Nebraska. After a fairly exciting eighteen months' residence in the west, Alice came further east, and became a citizen of Indianapolis, Indiana, where she still pays her allegiance.

A graduate of the Indianapolis Public Schools, she received her matriculation at Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, and has been following the course in Dietetics at O.L.C. We wish her all luck in her future pursuits and thank her for her work in connection with Vox.

Hobby: Getting up at 5.30 a.m. to write letters.

Favourite Expression: "I'm not crazy, I'm just a little nervous."

MARGARET CRAIG

"She has her own idea of what's what."

Marg's first home was Edmonton, in which she made her advent on November 16, 1911. Being inclined favourably towards the West she decided to stay for a while.

She attended public school, then Collegiate, where she obtained the greater part of her Honour Matric. She then decided to follow in the footsteps of her mother, and the beginning of the year 1929 found Marg enrolled at O. L. C. as a member of the Senior Class.

Her year at O. L. C. has been a year of activity, for she has been interested in every phase of school life. She has capably filled the position of Business Manager of the S. C. M., and we would like to have her return here next fall, but Marg's plans are to attend the University of Alberta, where we are sure she will be successful.

Hobby—Taking Physics at the High School.

Favourite Expression—"By the hokey pokey's!"



JEAN SINCLAIR

*"Laughing lips and twinkling eyes
Conceal a mind that's wondrous wise."*

Jean was born in Winnipeg in March, 1912. She then decided to forsake Canada for the States and took up residence in Bloomfield, New Jersey. Here Jean attended public school. Last year she graduated from high school with honours.

This year Jean came back to Canada to attend O. L. C. She entered the ranks of the Honour Matriculation class and she has certainly made a brilliant success of it.

Dramatics have claimed Jean's attention. As if this weren't enough to fill up her time, Jean took up riding and has become an enthusiastic horsewoman.

Next year Jean is going to Varsity. She has not decided on what course she is taking but we know that whatever it is, Jean will make as great a success of it as she has of her high school career.

Favourite Expression—"Oh golly!"

Hobby—Going to Toronto.
serve, Harriet.

HARRIET SWAIL

*"Subtle wiles are in her smiles,
To set the world a-wooing."*

Harriet first made her appearance in the year 1909, in the city of Boston.

A few years later we find her in Saskatoon, embarking on her school career. Harriet is one of those charming persons who believes in the old adage, "Variety is the spice of life," and so she journeyed East to finish her public schooling in Toronto. She attended high school in Oshawa and completed her Matriculation there.

In September, 1928, she attended O. L. C. as a Junior, registering as a Household Science student.

During this year she has held the position of Vice-President of the Senior Class. Her friends are legion, and what is a greater testimony to the loveliness of her personality than the regret with which we say, "Good-bye Harriet."

In July she intends to take a six months course as a Pupil Dietitian in Grace Hospital, New Haven, Conn.

We wish you the success and happiness you so well deserve, Harriet.

Hobby—Playing tennis during school hours.

Favourite Expression—Oh, we have all day to-morrow to study that.



EMILY BLAIR

*"Keen in intellect with force and skill
To strive, to fashion, to fulfill."*

Emily gazed for the first time on this fair universe in 1911, in North Gower. This small town was honored by Emily's first public appearance, when she trotted hopefully to public school, to learn the rudimentary elements of knowledge. Apparently she wished more enlightenment, for the fall of '28 found her at O. L. C. wondering, no doubt, "what it was all about." Seemingly this didn't puzzle Emily long, as this year she holds one of the school's most responsible positions. As President of the Honor Club, Emily has been "one grand success," and should, I think, be congratulated, as the responsibility is certainly by no means a light one. So here's hoping Emily will be as big a success after she leaves O. L. C. as she was while under its protecting care.

Favourite Expression—"Holy Swithers!"

Hobby—Mainstay??—of the May Pole Dance.

AURA BROOKS (Toots)

"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we diet."

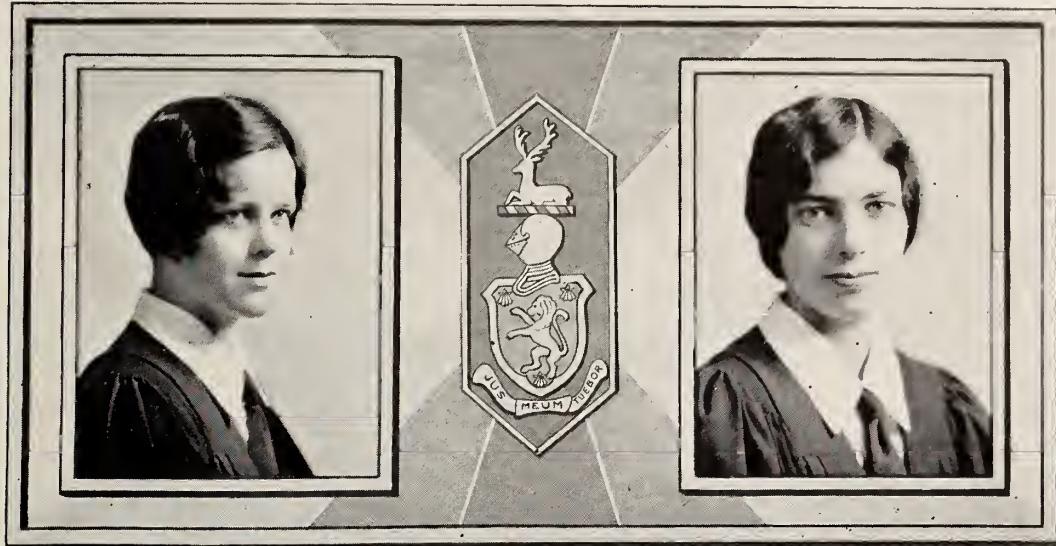
In Courtice, Ontario, on October 17, 1910, the ranks of the Brooks family were perceptibly swelled with the advent of Aura, nick-named "Toots." There she received her public school education. She obtained her Senior Matric, as well as the presidency of the Athletic Association at Oshawa Collegiate.

For a year following this, Toots owned and operated a delicatessen and her love for this work (or its products)! induced her to further her knowledge of it, so September, 1929, finds her studying Dietetics at O. L. C., a Senior, and Treasurer of our Senior Class. Toots is prominent in Athletics, stands first in her class, and has more than her share of good times.

This summer Toots will spend at Bigwin. We don't know what Toots is planning to do next year, but we shouldn't be surprised if the future finds her in the region of Detroit, relative to dentistry. Best of luck, Toots, and don't give that Diabetic too much Carbohydrate.

Favourite Expression—"Do you think I am any fatter?"

Hobby—Getting up at 5.30.



MARGARET ANDERSON

"Her strength is as the strength of ten because her heart is pure."

To our Athletic President, Margaret Elizabeth Anderson—"Marg" was born in Oshawa, on April 13, 1910; we first noticed she had a queer little ball on her hand, which should have been a rattle. She tried her entrance at King street school, Oshawa, and by this time the rattle had gone to

From here "Andy" went to Oshawa Collegiate Institute, obtained her Honour Matric. The fall of '28 found her at O. L. C. taking a Household Science Course, however, she still carried her ball, which we soon discovered was a basketball. "Marg" has been our worthy school captain this year, and she has, also, been on the first team for two years, thus obtaining the blue and blue tie. The ball has not grown to its full size yet, and we hope it will some day become another Zeppelin carrying her upward and onward to success.

Hobby—Art Needlework!! (mebbe).

Favourite Expression—"Oh, there's Eddy!"

DORIS BATTY

"Her unassuming air conceals Hosts of ideas and worthy ideals."

Doris was born in Brooklin, Ontario, where she spent her first school days. In the latter part of the year 1928 she came to O.L.C. as an art student and has spent her spare time painting ever since.

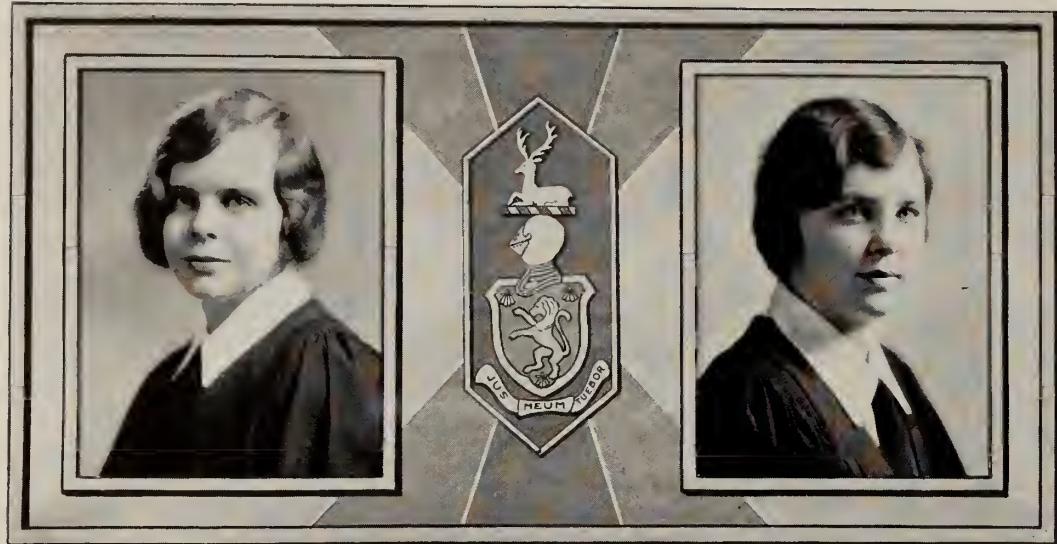
She is an energetic worker in the art room and has an encouraging influence on the other art students. Last year she was awarded first prize for standing first in Junior Art, while this year she is graduating, so we have reason to believe that she will be successful in this line.

"Batty" is very little concerned with the functioning of the school and wonders why everything is at a deadlock during study hours. Of course, we overlook this when we consider the artistic temperament.

Next year she intends to go to the Ontario College of Art in Toronto, and we all wish her the best of luck in her future undertakings.

Hobby—Sketching.

Favourite Expression—"My lands!"



JACQUELINE McGREGOR (Johnny)

"A maid of the mountains."

It was on April 21st, 1913, that young Zella Jacqueline McGregor dropped from the blue into Penticton, a lovely roly-poly little baby with much promise for the days to come. Johnny, as we all call her, is five-feet five inches tall, has fair hair and blue eyes. Her smile is quite the sunniest and loveliest thing.

Prior to coming to O.L.C. Johnny attended public and high schools in Penticton, then, as she wished to see more of the world she came East. This year she is working very hard at fifth form work, for next year she hopes to be a Sophomore at the University of British Columbia. Every week she has a new idea of what she wishes to major in. Maybe someday she will decide.

Best of luck to you, Johnny, in whatever you do in the future.

Hobby—"Performing tests in Chemistry."

Favourite Expression—"Well really!"

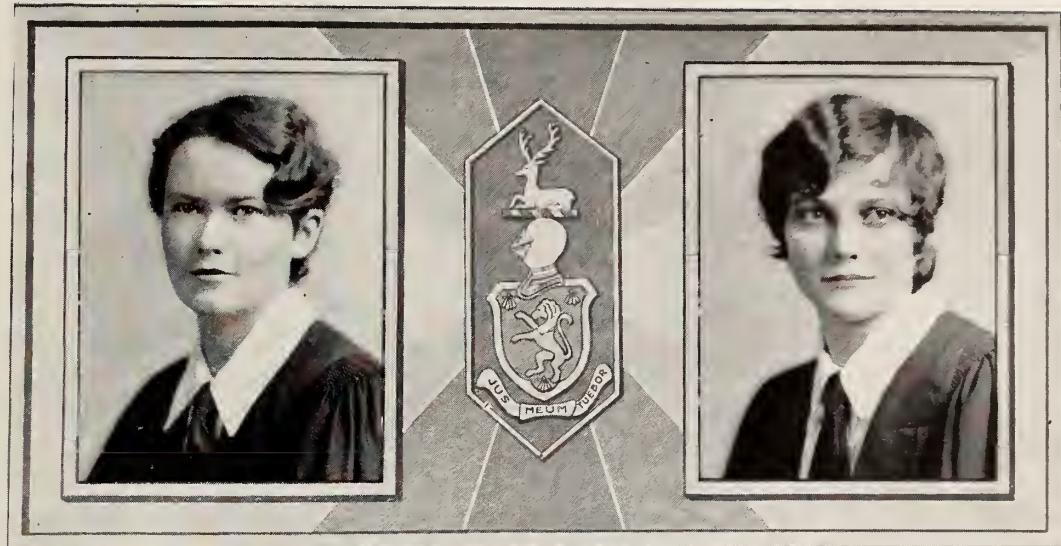
JEAN McCAY

"Her sunny smile has brightened many a dull day."

Jean toddled into Kingsville in 1911. It seems that this place was pretty nice, as she decided to remain there. She went through public school, then high school, where she obtained her Junior Matric. She was not satisfied with her Matric. so her mother packed her grip and trundled her off to O. L. C. to try her luck at Commercial. Apparently luck was with her, as she is graduating this year. She was elected Sec.-Treas. of the S.C.M., and as in everything else, she was very capable. We would like to have Jean back with us next year but of course — —.

Hobby—Giggling.

Favourite Expression—"For Pete's sake."



IRENE MARION HART

Came dashing into Kipling, Sask., on July 21, 1911—

When her baby teeth arrived she couldn't dash much in Kipling so tore over to Regina.

After getting rid of such childish things as "baby teeth" she got some new ones and went to Regina Co-ed College—aren't teeth the bunk? So she bought herself a new set and went to O. L. C. in Whitby—if you know where that is.

Irene has had good luck with these teeth and has been President of the Dramatic Class for two years.

Homemaker's course caught Irene when she first arrived and she is now graduating in the same.

Wisdom teeth and matrimonial trouble seem to coincide so Irene thinks she will do a little research work in this line—

Good luck, Irene, and the best of success.

Hobby—Going to the Dentist.

Expression—"I should die."

FRANCES GRACE

"The sovereign sweetness, the gentle grace, The woman's soul and the angel's face."

On an icy day in February Frances graced Sarnia with her happy smile and knowing chuckle. She attended school there and graduated from high school with her Honor Matric. Then she wished a rest and decided to try music for a year or two. This she did, and as we all know was very successful in it, as she is in all she undertakes. But "Fran." soon heard of O.L.C. and its splendid Household Science Course—so persuaded the family to allow her to join our ranks in the fall of '28.

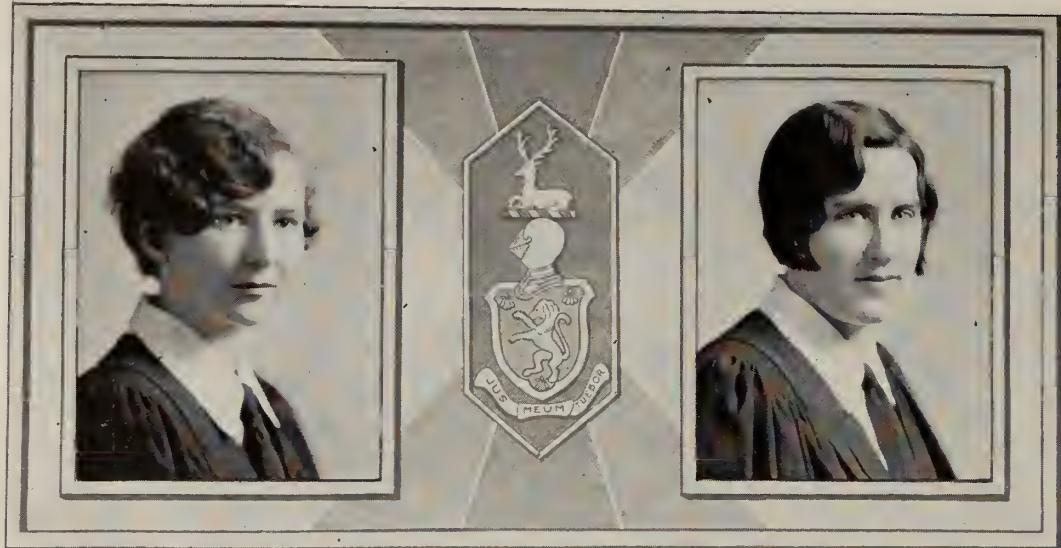
This year she is among our Graduating Class and intends to enter the Victoria Hospital in London this July, to take her Pupil Dietetics Course.

Fran has achieved much in her two years here, being active in sports, President of the S. C. M., and as a crowning honor was elected May Queen, which position she filled most graciously.

Fran, we want to wish you just the very best of luck and happiness.

Favourite Expression—"Oh! dear!"

Hobby—Doing Art Needlework.



MARJORIE WOOLNOUGH

"She can be as wise as we, and wiser when she wishes."

Marjorie's birthday is in November, the year 1910, the place, Toronto. It was in her home town that Marjorie went to public school and later Malvern Collegiate.

In the fall of '29 Marjorie came to O. L. C. and joined the Senior Class. It is with great pride that we are able to say Marjorie's privilege as a Senior is to be on Hall Duty on Lower Frances and this art she seems to have mastered.

Next year Marjorie plans to go to Victoria College, where she hopes to add B.A. to her name. From what we know of Marjorie we are sure she is quite capable and we wish her every success.

Favourite Expression—"Have you seen this sketch?"

Hobby—Thinking of her Louise!

MADELEINE YEOMANS

*"To know her better
Is to love her more."*

Bell's were ringing, whistles were blowing, for it was New Year's Eve, 1911. But that was incidental compared to what was happening in the city of Toronto at 19 Fairview Boulevard. Lo and behold! at exactly a quarter past twelve on this night, Madeleine's smiling countenance first beamed forth.

"Mad" received her entrance at John Fisher public school and thence went to North Toronto Collegiate for two years. She first made her bow to O. L. C. in 1927, and for that and the following year pursued an academic course.

In '29, however, she felt the lure of the cook-book and switched her course to Household Science, in which she hopes to graduate this spring.

Madeleine has been Business Manager of the Athletic Association and Secretary Treasurer of the Household Science class, and Editor of the Jokes for the Vox.

She has won many friends at O. L. C., and although her plans for the future are as yet quite undecided, whatever they be we wish her the best of luck.

Favourite Expression—"Well - - really!"

Hobby—Keeping "five main" clean and tidy?



GUSSIE DALE

"You may see at first but a sunny dale, but look beyond and you will catch a glimpse of the mighty mountains; pause and listen, weary pilgrims, that you may hear the pulsing rush of deep life-giving waters."

Life at Kitscoty, Alberta, was considerably brightened eighteen years ago by the arrival of Gussie. It continued to be brightened until last fall when Gussie, having climbed the topmost rung of Academic ranks (Honour Matric) at Alberta College, Edmonton, came to O. L. C. to take the two year Commercial Course in one.

A dog is the symbol of a faithful friend and that is probably why Gussie chooses as one of her favourite expressions "Oh Gerr!" but we can not think of any rational excuse for her other favourite expressions—"Eek!" and "Erk!"

ISABEL DOWNEY

"How pure at heart and sound in head."

This demure brunette arrived at the fair city of Oshawa in the year 1912, on July 4th. She attended an Oshawa public school, from where she took her entrance and entered into Oshawa Collegiate to take up the time-honoured Matriculation course. But she decided that this wasn't meant for her and entered into a business training. After pounding the typewriter for a while there, she decided to come to O.L.C. to graduate and finish her course.

Here she was elected Secretary of the Senior Class, quite an honor, and has been working steadily toward the business life. It is said that she has a very likely position in view, and we certainly wish her the best of luck in it and through all her life.

Favourite Saying—"Mind you!"

Hobby—"Well,—after all, who doesn't enjoy their meals at O. L. C.!!!"



KATHLEEN ELLIOT

"Thou canst not choose but know who I am."

"Cleo" started growing in Fort Erie and grew and grew and grew. She attended public school there but Lafayette high school next claimed her, where she pursued the usual matric subjects.

In the fall of '27 Cleo answered the call to O. L. C., and must have liked it, for she stayed and is graduating this year with the Commercial Class. We missed Cleo during her few months' absence in Rochester this year and are glad to have her back in time to graduate.

Next year Cleo expects to be in Rochester, where she will add her services as stenographer to the business section of that city. We hope she will enjoy her work and wish her every success.

Favourite Saying—"I'm waiting for Loys."

Hobby—Getting permission to phone Oshawa.

LOIS GERMOND

*"She's little but she's wise,
She's a terror for her size."*

On June 29, 1910, the Infants' Athletic Club of Oshawa was increased by one member, in the person of our friend "Germany."

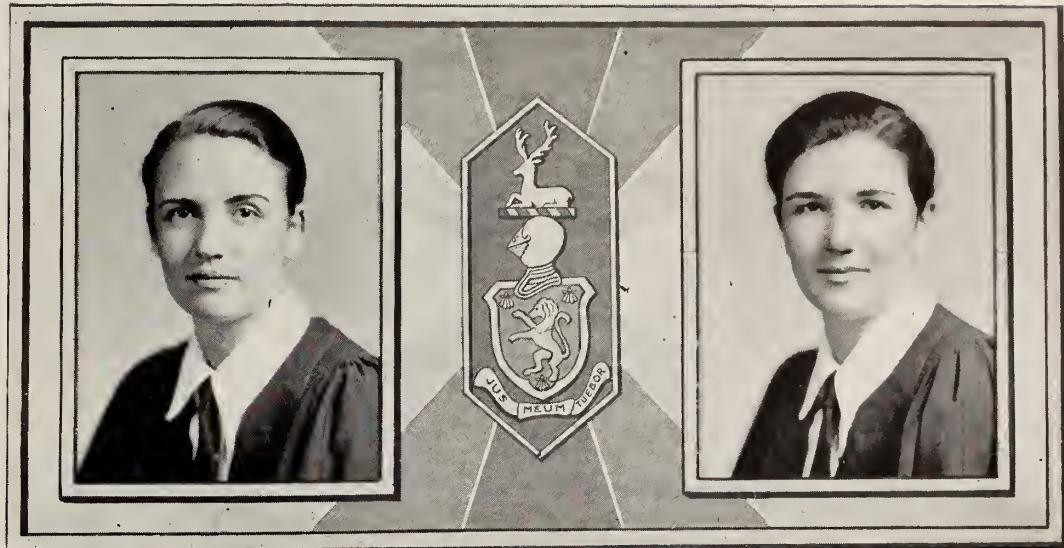
We next find her at King Street public school, where she gained further knowledge of sports and incidentally passed her entrance exams. into the Oshawa Collegiate. Here she distinguished herself as an athlete besides taking a profound interest in the rugby team. After getting her Junior Matric "Germany" entered the Oshawa Hospital, where she practised on the poor unsuspecting patients who somehow seemed to recover.

O.L.C. was too great a temptation, however, and this year Lois arrived to become a member of the hard-working Commercial Class and one of our dignified Seniors. She is the Secretary-Treasurer of the year's Athletic Association, and forward on the first basketball team.

Lois intends to continue with her business career in Oshawa this summer, and we know she will play the game with the same fine spirit as she has shown at O.L.C.

Expression—"Toots, hurry up."

Hobby—Getting permission to go to Oshawa.



ISABEL SWANSTON

"Time goes but friendship stays."

Isabel was born in 1911, in Shaunavon, Sask., and attended both the public school and high school there, where she completed her Honour Matric. Then, in quest of higher education, she became a student at the Saskatchewan University, where at the age of eighteen she has completed three years of the work. Before graduating, however, she wishes to take a Commercial Course, and so we are privileged in having Isabel along with her sister Fern, among us at O.L.C., for one year. Isabel has been keenly interested in the various activities of the school and has proved herself a very helpful and congenial friend.

Next year she will return to University to receive her B.A. degree. We know that she will be successful in this, and we wish her a brilliant future.

Favourite Saying—"Well, I wonder if I'll get my speed in typing to-day!"

Hobby—Pursuing the ologies.

FERN SWANSTON

*"Eyes darker than the darkest pansies and that hair
More black than ashbuds in the frost of March."*

Fern first opened her big black eyes on the 26th of July, 1913, in the wild and wooly West, to be exact the town was called Shaunavon, and located in Saskatchewan. At the age of five she trundled off to public school, from which she brilliantly passed her Entrance at the age of twelve. From there she went to the high school, where she completed her Junior Matriculation. Then with an eager eye for knowledge and a longing to see if the East lived up to her expectations she journeyed to O.L.C. with her beloved sister Isabel.

This year she is taking up her Honor Matric, in which she is graduating. As games captain of fifth form we can easily see that Fern is keenly interested in sports. Fern is also a member of the dramatic club and has taken an active part in many of the entertainments this year. So with all her gifts Fern hardly needs our wishes for success, for we know that everything she goes into will be "just about right."

Hobby—Studying?

Favourite Expression—"Indeed!"



HELEN DOBBS

*"There is no chance, no destiny, no fate
Can circumvent, or hinder, or control
The firm resolve of a determined soul."*

A number of years ago (eighteen to be exact) the Dobbs family lived in Winnipeg and it was there in May, 1912, that Helen made her appearance. In 1919 the family moved to Vancouver, where she completed public school. In 1924 the Dobbs moved again, this time returning to their native East to take up residence in Montreal. Three high schools of that great Canadian Metropolis claim her as one of their number, and the last, St. Lambert, was timely honored when she graduated in 1929 with full Honour Matriculation.

In September, pursuing a still more complete education, Helen journeyed to Whitby, Ont., and for the past year has been learning to master the intricacies of the Commercial Course. She has been very interested in the activities of the school and has proved herself adaptable to all forms of pleasure with and for her fellow students. This June, along with other fortunate Seniors, Helen will graduate from O. L. C.

Favourite Expression—"Hear my spelling, somebody?"

Hobby—Rapid calculation.

BERNICE I. EDDY

*"Maybe I am stark crazy,
But there's none of you too sane."*

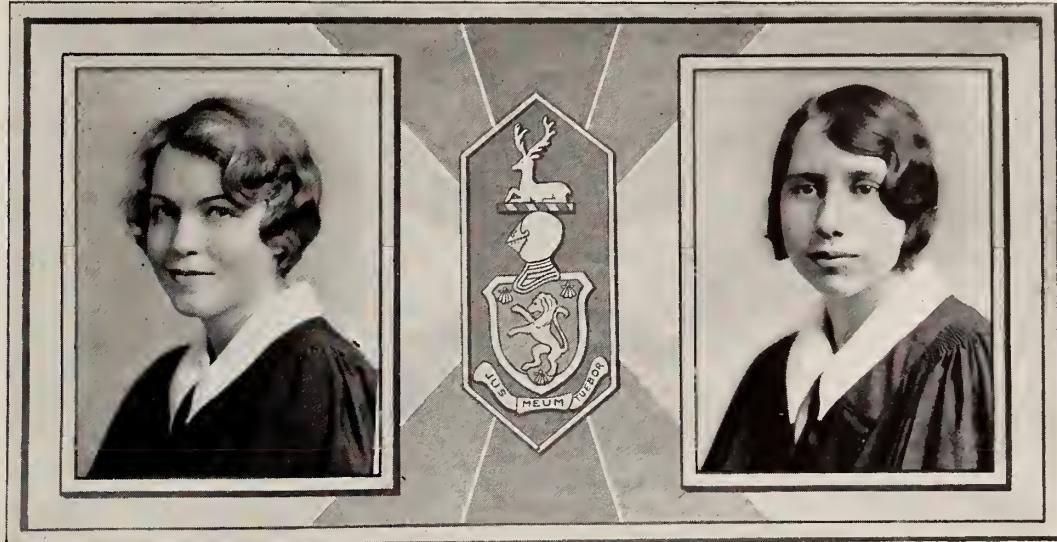
Eddy was born way down in Denver, Colorado, in August, 1912. However, taking a dislike to the imposing canyons thereabouts she moved to Brooklin while still very young and attended public and high school until she decided to come to O.L.C. in 1927. As a result she has successfully attained her complete matriculation and is set on graduating in Honour Matric in June. Undoubtedly Eddy works while she works and plays while she plays because she has taken music and singing and displays much ability in both.

Furthermore, she has occupied several important positions in school life, being the Honour Club Secretary this year, and a member of the Vox staff. During her three year sojourn at O.L.C. she has won many friends by her humorous disposition and good sense and was elected one of the counsellors of the May Queen this year.

She has decided to take an Arts course at Varsity next fall, and we all wish Eddy the very best of luck and happiness in her intended course.

Favourite Expression—"Oh! for John's sake!"

Hobby—Playing vics.



ENID RICHARDSON (Ned)

"The girl with eager eyes and yellow hair."

Ned became conscious of the fact that she was living on the 31st day of October, in the year 1913, in the city of Campbellford, Ontario.

She attended public and high school there and must have been a very clever girl, as she received her Honor Matric in the year 1929. After finishing her career in Campbellford she decided she would like to leave home and attend a girls' school, and after much discussion with her parents she persuaded them to let her come to O. L. C., where she is taking a course in art and is graduating this year.

Also while in O.L.C. she is taking vocal and cello. I am sure that those who heard Ned in the Pageant put on by the Art Students will agree with me she has a very charming voice. She is trying her Primary exam. this term.

We are sorry that Ned cannot be with us next year, but she expects to attend Varsity.

Favourite Expression—"Gads."

Hobby—Reading.

RENA ROBERTSON

"Constant and true as the widowed dove."

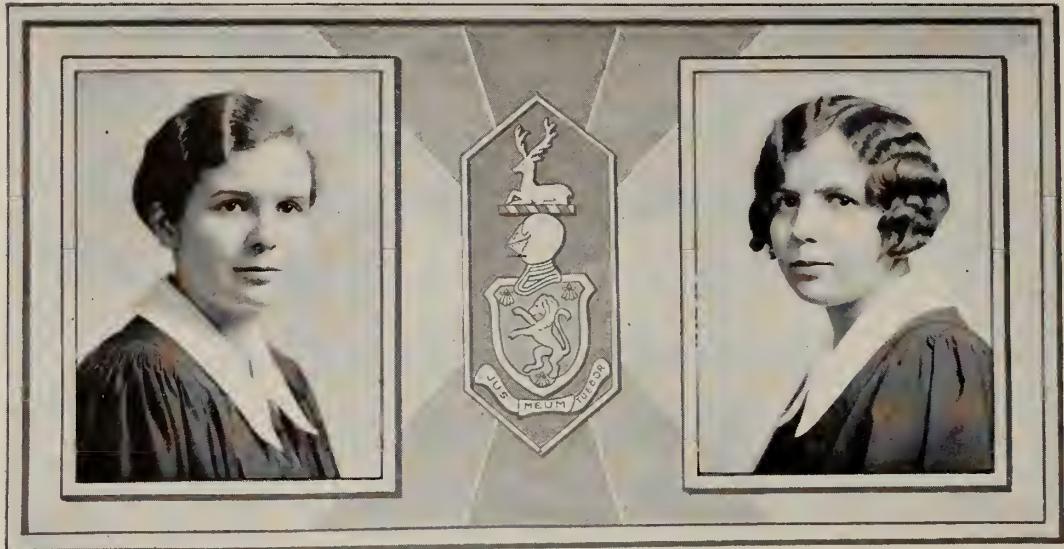
Rena first saw light at Ahmic Harbour, Ont., on Feb. 25, 1912. She arrived at O. L. C. from Ardbeg, in the Parry Sound district, in 1929. Rena is going to be a nurse and most of her joys in this life are brought out when the subjects of nursing and dramatics are mentioned. Next year Rena intends to stay at home and catch up with her daily beauty sleep every morning. In 1932, she intends to enter the Toronto General Hospital and become a thoroughly capable nurse.

At present she is looking forward to the day of the 12th when she will never have to touch a piano again against her will. Although Rena has not taken a prominent part in sports, yet she has been an enthusiastic supporter of all the school games.

Best of luck in the coming years, Rena!

Hobby—Collecting pictures of Gary Cooper for her Gary Cooper Book.

Favourite Expression—"Oh, Ev!"



ELEANOR CRONK

*"She has wit and song and sense
Mirth and sport and eloquence."*

We sat exhausted from sheer excitement in the year 1909, on March 24th. It had been a trying day. In suspense we had waited and now before our eyes, at last came, lo and behold! the greatest dramatist of the future—Eleanor Cronk.

Her first scene was that of a small child centred in the town of Bloomfield, Ontario. Here, she went to public school, and later to Picton Collegiate, where she obtained her Honor Matriculation.

The next act was that of a girl passing through the gates of O. L. C. in Whitby, in the fall of 1929. Here she took an elective course and was Business Manager of the Vox, which position she filled very capably. Eleanor was, also, a member of the Dramatic Club, taking one of the leading parts in "Mother O'Mine."

She showed her ability, too, when she won the Oratorical Contest.

The curtain has fallen; we know not what the next scenes and acts contain. Whatever it may be, we wish for Eleanor that all good fortune and success be in every scene and act.

Favourite Expression—"Oh - - say Sis!"
Hobby—Shrieking in her sleep.

MARION CRONK

"Much wisdom often goes with finest words."

It was a cold and wintry night on December 19, 1910, when a great event happened in Bloomfield, Ont., in the Cronk family, in fact it was the arrival of none other than Marion Cronk, who announced her entrance into this stormy world with a lustrous cry, showing she had dramatic ability even at that tender age. Marion decided life wasn't all play, so accordingly she settled down to work. After attending Bloomfield public school and Picton Collegiate, where she obtained her Honor Matric, Marion decided she would like a little more variety in her education, so the year 1929 found Marion and her sister both at O. L. C. Here, they took an active interest in Dramatics and between them managed to win both prizes for the Oratorical Contest.

Next year Marion intends to go to Varsity, and we are all confident she will make a wonderful success of it. Lots of luck, Marion!

Hobby—Eating and sleeping.

Favourite Expression—"But how did you express it this time?"



MARGARET JENKINSON

"The friendliest creature imaginable and full of activities."

The sun first shone on Marg's auburn hair in Toronto on July 17, 1912. Here she spent the days of her early childhood and attended the Bedford Park public school.

Deciding she would like a change of surroundings, she moved to Prescott and attended the High School there for four years. Then desiring to know something of boarding school life she came to Whitby and in September, '29, we find her enrolled at O. L. C. working studiously in the Senior Class to try to get her Matric., but not neglecting to take an active part and interest in all sports.

Marg. has many ambitions, but next year she will be found studying commercial art at Montreal. She has a sunny disposition and will no doubt make a success of everything that she tries. Best of luck and happiness in the future years, Marg.

Hobby—Playing the organ.

Favourite Expression—"Oh for heaven's sake!"

Senior Activities

On March 7th, as a crowning climax to the stunts of the lower classes, the seniors gave an operetta, "The Pastry Cook and the Pirate." In brief, the story was of twin brothers, one a born pirate and the other a born pastry cook. The rich old uncle, in whose guardianship they were placed, sent the pirate-loving brother to a school for bakers and the one with culinary inclinations to a school for pirates. They continue plying these distasteful trades for ten years, when one day the pirate vessel is wrecked on an island where the bakery girls are holding a picnic. The brothers meet, and as they look so much alike decide they can exchange jobs without anyone being the wiser. The romantic note of the play lies in the fact that Amelia (Jacqueline MacGregor), the old-time sweetheart of Blackbeard, (Alice Cahow), and who is about to marry pirate-loving Ben the Baker, (Bernice Eddy), on hearing of the exchange of occupations, agrees to marry her old lover. Ben the Baker marries Lillie (Queenie Banfield), one of the bake-shop girls, and sails happily away on his pirate ship.

Before the rising of the curtain flowers were presented to Miss Maxwell, Miss Leask, Miss Merkley and Miss Margaret Woods. Between the first and second acts Eleanor Cronk gave a humorous reading, "Auntie Jean Goes Shopping." During the intermission between the second and third acts Irene Hart gave a very fine reading and the policemen distributed roses to the audience. The refreshments consisted of cream puffs and coffee—a happy note after the evening's entertainment.

On April 4th the senior class, in company with Miss Maxwell and Miss Leask, took a chartered coach to Toronto for the senior theatre party at the Royal Alexandra. The evening was fine as we set forth from the college, a fitting introduction to the delightful musical comedy, "Naughty Marietta." After the show the class had supper and then drove home in the wee sma' hours, everyone voting the evening a decided success and a most suitable climax to the strenuous week of exams.

On June 1st, at the very kind invitation of the Rev. Mr. Langford, of St. John's Anglican Church, Port Whitby, the Seniors attended the morning service. Mr. Langford extended them a very cordial welcome on behalf of himself and the congregation. His address was full of inspiration, especially to the graduating class of O.L.C. Frances Grace sang a beautiful solo, "A Little Prayer," accompanied on the organ by Margaret Jenkinson.

At 6.30 o'clock on the evening of May 3rd we entered the gaily decorated dining-room and took our places at the pretty tables for the annual senior dinner. After the sumptuous feast Dr. Carscallen, as toastmaster, gave a short address, expressing his pleasure in the return of this, one of the most pleasant events of the year, when the faculty and students dine together in happy fellowship. He also extended his good wishes to the graduating class, hoping that they would find success in the larger life into which they were about to step.

Eleanor Cronk proposed the toast to our country, which was replied to by Jacqueline McGregor. May we, her daughters, see the glory and future of Canada, and give our whole-hearted energies and talents to the betterment of the lives of her people. The toast to our Alma Mater was given by Margaret Craig and replied to by Bernice Eddy. Isabel Swanston proposed the toast to the faculty, to which Miss Maxwell very suitably replied. The toast to the graduating class was proposed by Helen Peacock, president of the Junior Class, and replied to by Margaret Woods,

president of the Senior Class. Margaret spoke of our happy associations with the faculty and students, to which we look back with pleasure, but that we must open the door and step into the unknown future firmly and unafraid.

The toast to the other classes was proposed by Aura Brooks, to which Mary McMullen, Alice Carscallen, Claudia Engholm, representing Helen Summers, Helen Carscallen and Hildegarde Goodfellow replied for the various classes. Jean Sinclair then proposed the toast to the student organizations. Frances Grace, Margaret Anderson and Emily Blair, representing the S.C.M., the Athletic Association and the Honour Club respectively, replied. Ruth Willson proposed a toast to the College press, whereupon Alice Cahow, editor-in-chief, gave a short address, outlining several of the aims of the staff in preparing the two magazines.

Entirely encircling the dining room, the school and staff sang "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," marking the turning over of another leaf in our memory books—the happy memory of a successful Senior dinner.

Baccalaureate Sunday

June the eighth was a lovely early summer day, a fitting day for one of the most impressive functions of Commencement week, Baccalaureate Sunday. This is the last time that the students attend the services at the Whitby United Church.

The students of the College walked two and two, with the seniors, in cap and gown, following a short distance behind. The Juniors took their places in the church and remained standing while the organ played softly. Then the music became louder and rose grandly into the senior song, to the tune of the Dean's "Alma Mater." The Seniors entered slowly and took their places in the front pews, which were ribboned off with white ribbons and flowers. The ribbons were cut by Helen Peacock, Junior president.

Then the service began, a service which the Seniors will never forget, which will remain a guiding light through all the years. For the message of the speaker, Rev. G. Stanley Russell, was "Rejoice—Remember."

When the service was ended the congregation remained standing while the Seniors left the church by the centre aisle. They returned to the College by the Kingston Highway, giving the students time to reach the College.

The students were lined up in two rows, reaching from the front door to the foot of the main stair-case. The Seniors passed between the two rows while the girls sang softly, "Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise—with one accord, our parting hymn of praise." The black-gowned seniors passed on and up, with the great window making an impressive background.

This ended the Baccalaureate service, one of the most beautiful memories which remain after college days have ended for us.

Class Day

Monday, June the ninth, was a mixture of laughter and tears, happiness and regret. All morning the Juniors worked on the daisy chain and the result of their efforts was a beautiful chain—the white and mauve of lilacs and green.

In the afternoon the Seniors, again in cap and gown, lined up in the loggia, while the daisy chain was adjusted. Then, preceded by Miss Leask and the Senior president, they passed slowly into the concert hall, where the other students were assembled, and stopped in line in front of the platform.

The junior president read off the biographies of the seniors. As she finished reading each one the chain was cut, and she took up her place on the platform.

After all the seniors had taken their places, Margaret Woods, the Senior president, presented Miss Leask, the advisory teacher of the Senior Class, with a token of the appreciation of the class, a lovely summer handbag. She presented Miss Maxwell, the Honorary President of the class, with flowers and a gift of books, to show in a small part how grateful the Seniors were for her help and guidance during the year. Miss Copeland, who is leaving the school after many years of service, was presented with the gift of a silver mirror from the entire school.

The valedictory address followed. It was given by Margaret Anderson. Tribute was paid to the school, which meant so much to all, and especially to those who were not returning. The loveliness of the school and its surroundings was brought home afresh as the speaker told of seeing a bluebird in the lane in early spring, of watching the shadows lengthen across the lawn in summer, and the ivy crimson in the fall. She told of the friendships which had their beginning in the school, but went on and on and strengthened with the years. She closed with the parting phrase of the Baccalaureate sermon, "Rejoice—Remember."

At the close of the Valedictory address the Class Prophecy was read by Isabel Swanston.

Then the Seniors rose and sang the Senior song, after which the school song was sung and the girls left the concert hall, the Seniors preceding.

At night the Junior Class gave a dinner for the Seniors in the Household Science rooms. The Junior president sat at the head of the table the Senior president at the foot. Alas, where were the "grave and revered Seniors?" The girls enjoyed themselves to the full and the Juniors served a wonderful dinner.

Alumnae Day

The Alumnae Luncheon, held on Tuesday, June the tenth, was a very delightful occasion. Miss Wallace and her staff had provided a very appetizing luncheon, and there were many alumnae present from the Whitby and Toronto chapters. The toastmistress was Mrs. Witherspoon. She told how the College always opened its arms to the old girls who returned to visit their Alma Mater, and recalled the happy years spent there. Dr. Carscallen gave a short address, which was followed by singing of the College song. Miss Margaret Woods proposed the toast to Alma Mater, which was responded to by Mrs. Ratcliffe and Mrs. Holliday. The Alumnae and the graduating class then proceeded to the Common room, where a portrait of the late Mr. Hamilton was unveiled.

Commencement Day

Wednesday, Commencement Day, began with a lovely morning, an ideal summer day. Everyone was on tiptoe with excitement.

At two o'clock the concert hall was nearly filled and the Junior students were lining up in the Main Hall. The faculty preceded the students to the concert hall. They remained standing while the graduates entered in white, carrying Talisman roses. Slowly approaching the platform, they took their places opposite the faculty.

Rev. S. D. Chown gave the invocation, which was followed by the unveiling

of a portrait of the late principle, Rev. F. L. Farewell. Presentation was made by Margaret Woods, president of the graduating class, and the official acceptance was by Professor C. B. Sissons.

The granting of diplomas, by Dr. McGillivray, followed. The valedictory was given by Margaret Anderson. Miss Helen Johnston rendered a very enjoyable piano number.

Awards and medals were given after a short address by Dr. Carscallen, and this was followed by a piano duet by Miss Marjorie Kisbey and Miss Kathleen Leask.

The main speaker of the afternoon was Rev. Richard Roberts, D.D., of Sherbourne Street United Church, Toronto. Dr. Roberts stressed the value of courage, service and disinterestedness, in the lives of everyone who hoped to be a success.

After Dr. Roberts' address the class songs were sung, the farewell song by the Juniors was sung to the Seniors, and another commencement day, the gladdest, saddest day of the graduates' experience, was over.

Senior Class Prophecy---Time: Hence

At last the new plates and batteries were installed in the Television Radiola! This would not have meant so very much to me, had it not been for the fact that I was anxiously awaiting a few glimpses and revelations of the girls who graduated from O. L. C. in 1930--why in that year there was only one radio in the school, and there were only the vaguest hints of the success of television. There was only static to annoy one, and there is picastatic now. Indeed times advance.

But to go on and tell you what news and what sights television brought forth:

While turning the dial of the machine, the Indianapolis Golf Course came in view. It resembled all other golf courses and I was just about to look for bigger and better sights, and louder noises, when I heard a faint strumming. I hardly dared to hope that someone was playing that quaint and piquant instrument, the ukelele, but sure enough someone was. There was Alice Cahow, sitting on a bunker, playing an old fashioned waltz so that Helen Dobbs could get the correct rythmic swing. To the accompaniment of her uke, Alice was enlarging upon the necessity and value of music in playing a really good game of golf. Jean McCay, who had just come up, suggested that radios or continual motion phonographs should be placed at distances about 200 yards apart.

The distance apart seemed to bring up a moot question and I waited for the argument to subside. But that was no sooner over than they started another one, which might have been entitled, "Do Pigs Have Wings?" Apparently the girls could not agree on the point, and it seemed entirely lost, until Helen stopped swinging her club and said that was only the sensational title of her lecture, and that the question would only be answered when someone found a short-cut to knowledge. By the sound of things, Helen intended to be that "someone."

Jean McCay then announced to the girls that she had just returned from a tour of Canada, a tour as a caddy. While in Northern Alberta she visited a small Indian village, and she discovered, to her delight, that Marion Cronk was the "village school marm," who was engrossed in teaching Indians how long a dog would take to run to Mars if it flopped its ears and wagged its tail all the way. Marion apparently believed in knowing more and more about less and less. We used to learn a little about a lot, but times have changed.

Marion had told Jean that her sister Eleanor had gone on with dramatics and had finally landed in England. There she entered a sight pronunciation contest and was awarded a cup for the fastest, clearest, and most profound rendering of the

longest word in the English language. She pronounced "Dictationiswhenthe teacherta-lkssoloudandfastitlookslikethis," without hesitation."

There was a whiz of sound and a blur of colors, and some heat rays came into the room. No wonder there was warmth, for the scene was Africa, the Congo region. There was a dot of color at the base of one of the rubber trees. (Oh! I must focus the numbers). The color was a dainty blue, and yes, there was Irene Hart robed in it. She was standing there in the sweltering heat yelling "hot-dogs." Her training in dramatics gave her voice just the right husky sound as she yelled "Come and eat red-hot hot-dogs!"

I wondered to whom that call was delivered, but I soon found out, for out of the jungle appeared a band of school girls (I could tell by their complexions). They were all talking excitedly and the only word I could distinguish was "Clare" or was it "Blair?" That made me no wiser, but soon I heard one little girl say: "If Miss Blair finds out she will put us off the honor club." Emily must have liked the position. What fond memories of bells that caused!

But surely a little person like Irene couldn't attend to such a thriving business all by herself! The supposition was true. There was a cavalcade of dishes, falling from above, and Irene was bravely dodging them. I looked up and discovered a little hut built in the tree, and there was a placard as large as the hut, "Dew Drop a Coconut Inn." Fran Grace appeared at the door singing, "If the bough breaks"—from that she and Irene began an enthusiastic discussion of their next week's budget system.

I left at that and turned for home sights. On the rotation, however, a palatial ocean liner loomed in sight. As it came closer, I could see that the people on board seemed to be having a wonderful time, and I looked about for a familiar face. Reward was on the badminton court—for there was Maggie Woods teaching a young officer how to play. After their game Maggie dashed about and looked after everyone's happiness. She was the hostess of the ship, and I heard her confide to someone that in her spare time she was writing a book on "How to be Popular."

There was more static—speaking of that reminds me that Kay Elliot has invented a headgear to protect this generation from noise.

Static in the East meant "Go West," so West I went, with hopes of—It was Johnnie McGregor triumphantly riding through the air on an Ogo Pogo, and behind her rode "Mad" Yeomans and a fat personage on two of the six. I put the motion-metre into top gear and followed them until they came to the Tear Around Entertainment Resort, and there they separated to go to their various duties.

Madeline disappeared and reappeared in a gray bathing suit with a large blue "I" on it. You have guessed it! She was the swimming instructress, and she was even teaching robots how to swim.

But where had that other person gone? To find her was the problem of the moment. Canvas, however, gives no resistance to the telerays, so success came. With success came the sight—a large fat figure—the fat lady of the Circus. The features of her face awakened a faint memory, and when I heard her murmur, or rather wheeze, "This is my last indulgence, for to-morrow I diet," I knew that she was Fern Swanston.

There was a blast of dynamite, and one of the Rocky Mountains tumbled down. Ruth Willson and Jean Sinclair had found a powerful explosive powder, and with success in that line, they apparently felt qualified to attempt a Ladies' Ready-to-Wear business. They appeared in the middle of the heap—somewhat upset—but they began immediately to give orders for the construction of a factory. I heard them discussing their plans. Marjory Woolnough had been hired as the chief saleswoman. Her salesline was: "Guaranteed not to rip, tear, wear, rust, bag at the knees, or fray at the elbows," which, after all, could be applied to almost anything.

Jean had tried to engage Gussie Dale as her business manager but Gussie was conducting a political campaign for Marg. Craig. Gussie was wisely censoring Marg's jokes.

More statipicture! Oil wells, lakes, phantoms in the air, all passed before the screen, and out of the conglomeration came the words, "We shall have to hurry." Doris and Bernice Eddy were talking excitedly about having only nine hours left, and they had to be in Oshawa within that time, the reason for the haste being a wedding—the wedding of Miss Isobel Downey, at high noon. She was to carry "lilies of the violets and don't you forget-me-nots." (They are species of old-fashioned flowers, which were popular ten years ago). Then that motorless machine disappeared from view.

The glamour of the theatre monopolized the air after the glider's disappearance. At the entrance of the opera house stood Ned Richardson, selling pop-corn. She was very likely living in the Bohemian quarters, and trying to make a living by selling her pictures.

Going inside, I found no less a personage than Toots Brooks, if you please. She was dressed in a Little Lord Fauntleroy suit, and I thought she was going to do a revival of Mary Pickford. But she didn't have curls, and as it happened, she was only announcing the main acts.

First on the program was Margaret Jenkinson. She stepped out from behind the portieres, with a large tie about her neck. It fairly screamed, "I'm an artist," and Margaret proceeded to justify its screams. She did some rapid sketches that were very impressionistic, very.

Next came Lois Germond. With beads rattling and teeth chattering she did a dance called "Still Untamed."



SENIOR CLASS EXECUTIVE, 1929-1930.

The earth lost a revolution or half, and I found myself looking at a scene—a very domestic scene,—in China. Margaret Anderson and Harriet Swail were sitting at a breakfast table, while Harriet described the advantages of gaining admittance to the New Haven Hospital. They were many, but she had left them all to Rena Robertson, who was matron of that institute.

Marg. was presiding, and she looked very happy about the fact that she was at last practising what she preached, that is "A woman's place is in the home." And what a home it was, modern, built like a tree, and called a Dymaxiom house—a compound word which expressed such ideas as "dynamic design" and "maximum wear." Ah! the battery had run down.

Valedictory 1930

Several months have passed since we began our year together as a class—the graduating class of 1930. For some it has meant entirely new surroundings. For others it has been the last of many happy years. But for all it has meant friendships, new and old.

Sometimes, it is true, we may have counted the days, wishing that they would pass more quickly, that we might be through with books and examinations. But now, when it comes to us so forcefully that this is our last week within our Alma Mater, among people who have come to mean more to us than we are able to express, we just cannot think of leaving. We refuse to let our minds dwell on the thought of parting and things to come, but this is one time when we allow ourselves to live in the past and we search our hearts to see the imprints that our school has left.

There are very beautiful things there; things that in a short while will be but memories; memories of wonderful fellowship; of happy, happy hours spent together, sometimes in games and sometimes in more serious pursuits—but always with the finest sense of co-operation, that vital factor in common living. As we recall our relationship with our principal, our honorary president, our class teacher, faculty and staff it is with gratitude that we remember all their kindness to us. We think of our Junior Class, too, that stands behind us with such a wealth of ability and willingness that we have no fears in passing on the responsibilities we have felt to be ours this year. We know that the other classes will live up to the standard they have already set and that the seniors of 1931 will receive real help from them.

Of all our stored treasures, perhaps the memories of the eye are the dearest to us. The pictures that have flashed before us are indelible, though some of them may have been brief. We have seen a bluebird in the lane, early in May. We have watched the shadows cast by our beloved maples on the lawn at twilight, and we still carry fresh with us the fascinating unfolding, day by day, of the lilacs, that only now are fading. We have traced the rays of the sun as they were reflected to brighten the magnificent corridors, that for all their spacious dignity say "welcome" to us. Then, later in the day, we have beheld some grey wall of the house, remote from us, transformed with the glorious colour of the setting sun.

These things have become part of us. To behold beauty has been a portion of our everyday life. We have just had to let our eye turn its own way and we were rewarded.

These are our memories looking backward—but what of the forward look? Surely

our Alma Mater has filled our hands with gifts for the time to come. And to that time to come we are looking forward with eager hearts—for—

*'Tis when you're young that dreams come true
And never a cloud but the sun shines through.*

The unknown beckons with its charm and its promise and calls forth the best that we have to give. So, we go forward with the message of our Baccalaureate sermon deep in our hearts:

“Rejoice—remember.”

MARGARET E. ANDERSON.

Commencement Day Exercises

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11th, at 2 p.m.

CHAIRMAN—C. F. McGillivray, M.A., M.B.
President of the Board of Directors

INVOCATION REV. S. D. CHOWN, D.D., LL.D.
Unveiling of the Portrait of the late Principal, Rev. F. L. Farewell, B.A.
Unveiled by Miss Margaret Woods, representing the students of 1927-28.
ADDRESS . . . Prof. C. B. Sissons, B.A., LL.D., representing the Board of Directors

GRANTING OF DIPLOMAS

COLLEGIATE—Emily M. Blair, North Gower, Ontario, (Latin Composition); Bernice I. Eddy, Dunbarton, Ontario; Margaret R. Jenkinson, Prescott, Ontario; Z. Jacqueline McGregor, Penticton, British Columbia; Rena E. Robertson, Toronto, Ontario, (Trigonometry); Jean M. Sinclair, Bloomfield, New Jersey; Fern A. Swanston, Shaunavon, Saskatchewan, (English, Chemistry); Ruth A. Willson, Fort Erie, Ontario; Margaret H. Woods, Sudbury, Ontario; Marjorie E. Woolnough, Toronto, Ontario.

ART—Doris E. Batty, Brooklin, Ontario, (English, Bible Study).

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE—Margaret E. Anderson, Oshawa, Ontario; Frances M. Grace, Sarnia, Ontario; Irene M. Hart, Regina, Saskatchewan; Harriet M. Swail, Oshawa, Ontario; Madeleine G. Yeomans, Toronto, Ontario, (Food Chemistry).

DIETETICS—Aura E. Brooks, Courtice, Ontario; Alice D. Cahow, Indianapolis, Indiana.

COMMERCIAL—L. Augusta Dale, Kitscoty, Alberta; Helen M. Dobbs, Outremont, Quebec; Isobel I. Downey, Oshawa, Ontario; Kathleen V. Elliott, Fort Erie, Ont., (Bookkeeping); Lois M. Germond, Oshawa, Ontario, (Shorthand); Jean A. McCay, Kingsville, Ontario, (Shorthand, Typewriting); Isabel S. Swanston, Shaunavon, Saskatchewan.

GENERAL COURSE—Margaret E. Craig, Edmonton, Alberta; Eleanor E. Cronk, Bloomfield, Ontario; E. Marion Cronk, Bloomfield, Ontario; Enid A. Richardson, Campbellford, Ontario.

VALEDICTORY MARGARET ANDERSON
*Ballade in G Minor *Chopin*

MISS HELEN JOHNSTON

ADDRESS DR. C. R. CARSCALLEN

WINNERS OF CERTIFICATES

MUSICAL—

Piano—

Intermediate—Kathleen Barr, Kathleen Cole (Honours), Margaret E. Craig, Jean Dryden, Reta Taylor.

Intermediate School—Eleanor Harold, Margaret Harold (Honours).

Junior—Augusta Dale, Jean Donald, Mildred Pollock, Maxine Alma Simpson, (Honours), Isabel Yockney (Honours).

Primary—Mary Adams (Honours), Helen Bryson, Melba Colquhoun (Honours), Ruth Gilmour.

Elementary—Edwina Chapple, Helen Poslun (Honours), Mary Qua.

Introductory—Marjorie Cansfield, Olive Massie (1st Class Honours), Winnifred Spencer (Honours).

Singing—

Junior—Jean B. Blow (Honours), Jean Donald, Jean Dryden, Lois McGuire, (Honours).

Primary—Etta Harcourt, Mildred Pollock (1st Class Honours), Enid Richardson.

Elementary—Joy Spencer.

Sight Singing—

Junior—Lois McGuire (Honours).

COMMERCIAL—

Secretarial—Etta Harcourt.

AWARDING OF MEDALS

Gold Medal, by Mr. Oliver Hezzelwood, highest standing in Collegiate Course—Jean Sinclair.

Silver Medal, by Mr. G. M. Goodfellow, second standing in Collegiate Course—Jacqueline McGregor.

Silver Medal, by Mr. G. D. Atkinson, most consistent progress in Intermediate Piano during the year—Margaret Harold.

The George Cormack Memorial Gold Medal, by Mrs. George Cormack, highest standing in Commercial Course—L. Augusta Dale.

Silver Medal, second standing in Commercial Course—Isabel Swanston.

The R. J. Score Memorial Gold Medal, highest standing in Household Science Course—Frances Grace.

Silver Medal, by Mr. Robert Thompson, second standing in Household Science Course—Margaret Anderson.

Gold Medal, by Canadian Bank of Commerce, highest standing in Junior Matriculation French—Isabel Lundy.

Governor-General's Medal, highest standing in Pass Junior Matriculation English—Alice Carscallen, (Honourable Mention, Ruth Gilmour).

Lieutenant-Governor's Medal, highest standing in Pass Junior Matriculation Mathematics—Alice Carscallen, (Honourable Mention, Ruth Gilmour).

Gold Medal, by Dr. C. R. Carscallen, highest proficiency in Swimming, Life-Saving, etc., open to students holding Award of Merit Certificates from Royal Life Saving Society of England—Catharine Cork.

Silver Medal, by Mrs. A. A. Lees, highest proficiency in Swimming, Life Saving, etc., open to students holding Bronze Medallion from Royal Life Saving Society of England—Mary Adams.

AWARDING OF SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES

Alumnae Association Scholarship, highest standing in any three academic subjects, 1928-29—Alice Carscallen.

Rev. Dr. Hare Memorial Scholarship, by Ottawa Alumnae Association, highest standing in Honour Matriculation Course—Jean Sinclair.

Prize of Fifteen Dollars, donated by Rev. A. I. Terryberry, for the highest standing in Public Speaking Contest—Eleanor E. Cronk.

Prize of Ten Dollars, donated by Rev. A. I. Terryberry, for second standing in Public Speaking Contest—E. Marion Cronk.

Prize by Mr. R. N. Bassett, for highest standing in the Public Speaking and Dramatic Course—Eleanor E. Cronk.

Prize by O. L. C., highest standing in Junior Art—Enid A. Richardson.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT—

Prize by Professor C. B. Sissons, highest standing in Junior Matriculation Ancient History—Lillian Arnold.

Prize by Mrs. John Rice, highest standing in Canadian History—Alice Carscallen, by reversion to Jean Anderson.

Prize by Dr. C. F. McGillivray, highest standing in Senior Matriculation Latin—1, Jean Sinclair; 2, Jacqueline McGregor, by reversion to Ruth Willson.

Prize by Dr. C. F. McGillivray, highest standing in Junior Matriculation Latin—Isabel Lundy.

Prize for highest standing in Senior Matriculation French—Jacqueline McGregor.

Prize by Frances and Valerie Farewell, in memory of their father, the late Principal, Rev. F. L. Farewell, for highest standing in Modern History—E. Marion Cronk.

Prize by Mrs. F. L. Farewell, in memory of the late Rev. F. L. Farewell, for the highest standing in Dr. Carscallen's Religious Knowledge Class—Margaret E. Craig. (Presented by Mrs. J. R. Curry, Toronto).

Prize by Miss A. A. Maxwell, for the highest standing in her Religious Knowledge Class—Isabel S. Swanston.

Prize for the highest standing in Miss Roberts' Senior Religious Knowledge Class—E. Marion Cronk, by reversion to Alice D. Cahow.

Prize for highest standing in Entrance Class—Hildegarde Goodfellow, (Honourable Mention, Theodora Reed).

Prize by Miss A. A. Ball, highest standing in First Year High School—Jean Moore, (Honourable Mention, Helen Carscallen).

Prize by Mrs. Leo Gray, Oshawa, for highest standing in Second Year High School—Mary Harshaw.

Prize for highest standing in Third Year High School—Alice Carscallen, by reversion to Marjorie Lister.

Prize for highest standing in Fourth Year High School—Ruth Gilmour.

*Pauline's Romance (from *La Dame de Pique*) P. Tschaikowski
Softly Awakes My Heart (from *Samson and Delilah*) Saint Saens
MISS E. MARION HENDERSON, A.T.C.M.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT—

Prizes donated by Heintzman & Co., for highest standing in the various grades in Vocal and Piano:—

Highest standing in Intermediate Piano—Kathleen Cole (honours).

Highest standing in Junior Piano—Isabel Yockney (Honours).

Highest standing in Primary Piano—Mary Adams (Honours).

Highest standing in Elementary Piano—Helen Poslun (Honours).

Highest standing in Introductory Piano—Olive Massie (1st Class Honours).

Highest standing in Junior Vocal—Lois McGuire (Honours).

Prize by Mr. D. D. Slater, second standing in Junior Vocal—Jean Blow (Honours).

Highest standing in Primary Vocal—Mildred Pollock (1st Class Honours).

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE—

Prize by Mrs. G. M. Goodfellow, highest standing in Dietetics Course—Aura Brooks.

Special prize by Mrs. Arthur Van Koughnet, highest standing in Senior Practical Cooking—Frances Grace, by reversion to Margaret Anderson.

Special Prizes by Mrs. J. C. Webster, highest standing in Sewing:

Senior Year—Frances Grace, by reversion to Madeleine Yeomans.

Junior Year—Margaret Aitkens.

Special prizes by Miss Clara Powell, for highest standing in Art Needlework:

Highest standing in Senior Class—Frances Grace.

Highest standing in Junior Class—Iris Loblaw.

COMMERCIAL—

Gold Medal, by the United Typewriter Company—Isobel Downey.

Highest standing in Penmanship in Commercial Department, given by Mrs. R. C. Hamilton, in memory of the late Mr. R. C. Hamilton—Helen Dobbs.

Highest standing in Penmanship, open to School (Commercial Department excluded), given by Mrs. R. C. Hamilton, in memory of the late Mr. R. C. Hamilton—Winnifred Spencer.

ATHLETICS—

The honor of having name on Strathcona Shield for one year, 1930-31—Margaret Anderson.

Pin by Mrs. A. R. Riches, for holder of Strathcona Shield—Margaret Anderson.

Winner of Field Trophy, donated by the late Rev. F. L. Farewell—Merle McBride.

Winner of Badminton Trophy, donated by Miss A. A. Maxwell (singles)—Helen Peacock.

Winner of Tennis Trophy, donated by Mr. W. H. Reynolds (singles)—Harriet Swail.

Junior Tennis Tournament Prize, by Castle Chapter Alumnae—Helen Carscallen.

Inter Class Games Cup, presented by Senior Class, 1928—Fifth Form.

Winner of O. L. C. Letters, Field Day—Margaret Woods.

Winner of O. L. C. Letters, Swimming Meet—Marjorie Cansfield.

Winner of Numerals for Field Day—Jane Kistler.

SWIMMING AND LIFE SAVING—

Honorary Instructors' Certificate, by the Royal Life Saving Society of England, for Swimming and Life-Saving—Vivian Davis, Merle McBride, Mary McMullen, Margaret Woods.

The Award of Merit—Constance Adams, Mary Adams, Ruth Banfield, Helen Buell, Ruth Gilmour, Maurine Maclean, Audrey McTavish, Mildred Pollock, Mary Qua, Fern Swanston.

Bronze Medallion—June Allsopp, Ruth Banfield, Kathleen Barr, Eileen Begg, Alice Cahow, Helen Carscallen, Augusta Dale, Helen Dobbs, Margaret Harold, Mary Harshaw, Margaret Jenkinson, Lillian Jones, Marjorie Lister, Mary Mason, Maurine Maclean, Lorna Macpherson, Eleanor McGarry, Jacqueline McGregor, Audrey McTavish, Mildred Pollock, Mary Qua, Enid Richardson, Rena Robertson, Jean Sinclair, Fern Swanston, Christine Train, Marjorie Woolnough.

Proficiency—Bernice Ducoffe, Marjorie Cansfield, Hildegarde Goodfellow, Helen Poslun, Margaret Quinn.

Special Ontario Ladies' College Life Saving Test—Ina Benson, Beatrice Fraser, Merle McBride.

*Minuet from "L'Arlesienne"

Bizet

Roulant Fer

Duvernoy

(For Two Pianos)

MISS MARJORIE L. KISBEY, A.T.C.M.

MISS KATHLEEN E. LEASK, A.T.C.M.

ADDRESS

REV. RICHARD ROBERTS, D.D.
Sherbourne Street United Church,
Toronto, Ontario.

GROUP CLASS SONGS.

GOD SAVE THE KING

*Musical Numbers by Members of the Faculty.

Junior Class

CONSTANCE R. ADAMS

He who sings drives away sorrow.

"Connie" comes to us from Hamilton, where for many years she attended Loretto Abbey, but Christmas of 1928 found her making her way towards O.L.C., where she made herself very popular. She has won our hearts with the charm of her song, which we hope she continues to develop. Last year she showed her skill in the academic course but this year she decided to turn her thoughts toward the commercial lines and has successfully completed her secretarial course.

MARGARET AITKENS

Margaret Aitkens, born and bred in Boissevaine, Manitoba. From here she has strayed to Winnipeg, but not for long. Here she received her Senior Matriculation, then came to O.L.C. The first year we saw little of Marg. because she was rushed to the hospital and was unable to return till this year. Marg. registered in Household Science this year—for more reasons than one—and next year she will return to receive further knowledge along Household lines.

JUNE LENORE ALLSOPP

*"Low gurgling laughter, like a song,
And a flash of dimples all day long."*

June Lenore Allsopp hopped into this old world on May 29th, 1912, at Edmonton, Alberta. June received her elementary education at Edmonton and also spent one year at both Westmount and Victoria High Schools and one year at Llanarthney Girls' School. After this June decided to take a big hop and so came to O.L.C. in 1929, where she is taking matriculation course and dramatics. Next year June intends to go to Varsity, the University of Alberta. Best luck, June!

MARY ARNOLD

*"Truth is the sun and falsehood the night,
Be true little maid and stand for the right."*

Came Mary Irene Arnold to Toronto May 19th, in 1911. She tore through public school and then over to Havergal College for three years. Then Mary came to Whitby in 1926 to tear around O.L.C. for a while. This year Mary is Vice-President of our Student Christian Movement, also is doing well as "jumping centre" sub. for our second team. Those of us who have any feelings at all know Mary touched the spot when we first met her. So that makes us doubly glad when we hear that Mary is intending to return to us next year.

LIL ARNOLD

This is Lil's fourth year at O.L.C., so she is beginning to feel rather at home, even though they do tell us she was terribly shy when she came from Havergal, where she had spent three years. Lil has been active in the Dramatic Club, being an executive member of that organization. Matriculation is her goal just now and next year it will be graduation. We just know Lil will be a dignified senior. Oh how often we have heard those words.

RUTH BANFIELD

"Her hair is no less sunny than her smile."

"Queenie" made her advent into the world on May 4th, 1912, and owes her sunny disposition to that bright morning. Queenie came to O.L.C. in 1929 and studied art. Next year we will find the little lady in Toronto with her parents.



KATHLEEN BARR

"Then Westward ho, Grace, and a good disposition attend your ladyship."—Twelfth Night.

After tracing Kayo's progress through the public schools of Western Canada, we find traces anew at Regina College. However, as the fame of O. L. C. had reached even unto the ends of the earth, Kayo came East, to Whitby, in the fall of '29, to put a final polish on her Junior Matric, and to delve still deeper into the mysteries of intermediate music and harmony. We know that this year has been a bright and happy one for her, and all her friends and that next year O. L. C. will welcome her as a "worthy Senior."

DOROTHY BASS

*"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."*

Ditto's first gurgle was heard in Windsor, Ont., on Aug. 20, 1912. Ditto pursued readin', writin' and 'rithmetic at public schools in Windsor and finally in the fall of 1926 she wended her way to Alma College, St. Thomas. After spending one year at Alma Ditto felt the need of a change and came to O. L. C. in the fall of 1927. This year Ditto is the capable Secretary of the Dramatic Club and has shown us during the year her dramatic abilities. Ditto expects to return to join the ranks of the graduating class of '31.

INA BENSON

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

In Brantford Ina first saw the peep of day in blustery March, 1913. Later she moved to Toronto, where she attended Humberside Collegiate and studied dancing for five years. We find her in September, '29, at O.L.C. to study Art, where she has been a great help teaching the dancing for the Junior and Art Stunts. Ina has displayed much talent in her Art and we hope she will have great success.

FREDA BROOKS

*"That girl is like a high-mettled racer—
Tremendously pretty, too."—George Eliot.*

Fred entered this world on the double (being a twin) on May 30, 1911, at Saskatoon. She started her schooling at Westmount public school, and then moved to Prince Albert, and spent some years at the schools there. She then decided to come to O. L. C. to study for her Junior Matric. Here Freda has exhibited great athletic ability—and especially on the skating rink did she thrill us. She played goalie for our hockey team, and we all agree that there is a future for Freda in this game.

VELVA BROOKS

"Merry, laughing, full of wit"

Velva, although not so fortunate as her sister in having a twin brother, came into the world on April 16th, 1913. She received part of her education at Westmount and Prince Albert. Last fall she came to O. L. C. to obtain her Junior Matric. Velva is especially fond of swimming and music. We are looking forward to her return to college next fall.

NORA BRYSON

Nonnie hustled into this world at Ottawa in 1913. She attended Ottawa Ladies' College as her first school home and remained there until in the fall of 1929 she decided to come to O.L.C., Whitby. Nonnie has been taking Household Science and expects to return next year to graduate.





LOUISE COOK

Our dear Louise was born in Vancouver, on September 28, 1912, and has since moved to Regina, which she now calls home. Lou has been at O.L.C. for three years now, and we hope she will return to us next year to finish her Household Science course. She and Marg sure keep things merry in their class and in the north-east corner of Main Hall.

BERNICE DAVIS

"Sugar and spice and everything nice."

From St. Catharines came another little sunbeam to O. L. C., better known to all the girls as "Bernie." She was born in that same city in 1912 and went to public school and sampled Collegiate life, but this did not satisfy, so we find Bernice spending a very successful year with us here.

VIVIAN DAVIS

"The sparkle in her eyes, betrays the imp within."

"Viv" caught that first train to O. L. C. six years ago. She was born in St. Catharines in 1912, but stayed only a short time in that fair city, because our school held a great attraction for her. During her life here she has tasted a bit of everything, and this year it is music. Rumor has it that "Viv" is not coming back next fall, but we hope that she will change her mind and come dashing back.

JEAN DONALD

"No wealth is like a quiet mind."

Jean belongs to one of the pioneer sections of Canada, the Peace River District. In a log house on Lesser Slave Lake, Jean was born on August 15, 1910. She received her schooling in the Peace River public and high schools; then took one year of nursing at the Edmonton General Hospital. Although she still considers Peace River as home, St. George, Ontario, now claims her citizenship.

HANA FUKUDA

*"She was made for happy thoughts,
For playful wit and laughter."*

What lovelier time could Hana have made her debut into the world, than Cherryblossom Time? That is the time when Japan becomes her gayest, friendliest and kindest self, and those qualities seem to have been ingrained in Hana's character. She was born April 10, 1910. She didn't grow very much (in fact she hasn't yet), but small as she was, she went off to Kofu Mission School, where her brilliance and popularity resulted in her arrival here. She is conscientious, and some day she will be a pedagogue of music, but will she ever look like one?

RUTH GILMOUR

*"Laughing lips, and sparkling eyes,
Conceal a mind that's wondrous wise."*

When we consider that Ruth was born in Cranbrook, B.C., went to public school in Newfoundland and went to high school in Quebec city we realize that she has done a good deal of travelling in her day. Then education couldn't be complete without attending O. L. C. So here she is as a Junior of 1929-30.



MARY GRAY

*"Heads it's take a sleep;
Tails it's have a feed;
If it stands on edge we study."*

Mary thinks she was born in either Marmora, Ont., or Campbellford, Ont. However, she made her way to Kingston, where she received her primary education. Mary is going to Varsity next year to take a Household Science course. Oh! Oh!

FRANCES GREIG

Fran was born at Ottawa in 1911. She attended public school in Ottawa and finally found her way to Ottawa Ladies' College. After spending five years there Fran decided to try O.L.C., Whitby, and the fall of 1929 found her in the ranks of the Junior Class. She has been taking Household Science. As far as we know Fran expects to remain at home next year.

ETTA HARCOURT

Our friend Etta first saw daylight in Port Hope. She attended public and high school there, and in the fall of 1929 she decided to try boarding school, and we find her among the Commercial students. We hope Etta will return to us next year.

MARGARET HAROLD

And did you know our Speedy was an American? Yes! Born in Toledo, Ohio, in 1912. Speedy, with a lure for the west, came to Canada. Here she has lived ever since. After completing her grade eight she attended Regina College. Here we heard much from her—but all excess vim, vigor and vitality was put on the train and sent to O.L.C. Speedy spent two years having one glorious time. This year, however, we find a very settled down girl, who, besides heading her class, is vice-president of the Honor Club. This position she has filled efficiently and we are justified in saying she holds the torch of honor high. We are hoping for her return in the fall. If Speedy does come, or if she doesn't, we wish her all luck and happiness.

PEG HENDERSON

One is surprised to learn that our sophisticated Peg was not born till 1913 in Inambly. She attended public school in Montreal, then in 1925—presto! Peg is registered at O.L.C. This year Peg is obtaining her matriculation with gusto and next year she will be no mean freshette at McGill.

SADIE JOLIFFE

It was in Luchow, Szechwan, China, in 1910, that "Sid" first made an appearance. At nine she travelled to Canada and then back to Canadian school, Chengtu, Szechwan. For one year "Sid" enjoyed the Canadian Academy in Kobe, Japan. Canada proving a far greater attraction, brought her to Harbord Collegiate. Then O.L.C. claimed her in 1929, where she is aiming at Matric. We are hoping that O. L. C. will be able to claim her thoughts next year as well.

BEATRICE KERR

"She has her own idea of what's what."

This American maiden hails from Detroit, Mich., where she was born on June 13, 1910. She obtained her Matic. there and decided that it would be nice to attend a Canadian school. We find her in the fall of 1929 taking Junior Commercial at O.L.C., and it is hoped that she will return next year to join the Senior rank.

IRIS LOBLAW

Iris started her varied career at Sheboygan, Michigan, in 1909. At the age of two months she was moved to Alberta, to a little town near Calgary. Here she remained about ten years, before going out to Armstrong, B.C., where she attended public school, then to Alliston, Ont. Hobby—Being a very good horsewoman.

ISOBEL LUNDY

*"Not too quiet; not too gay;
And a real good sport in her own quiet way."*

Isobel was born in Almonte, Ont., in 1913. Having received her public and some of her high school training at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, and Paris, Ontario, she came to O.L.C. to complete her Matriculation and to incidentally take a little music. Isobel is planning on going to Varsity next year. Good luck "Lundy-Bell!"

EDNA MacLEOD

*"If beauty ne'er have set her seal,
It well supplies her absence, too,
And many a cheek looks passing fair,
Because a merry heart shines through."*

In Idaho in 1911 a gay little smile began its long journey of life. Coming to Canada when she was two years old Edna declares she is a real Canadian in spite of her birthplace. Before coming to O.L.C. she was educated in the public and high schools of Prince Albert, Sask. We believe her chief hobbies are tennis and Gussie, and as for expression, she's too many to relate.

MARY MASON

Mary first blinked her big black eyes at this world in Toronto, on May 7th, 1910. Her public school training was completed at Bedford Park public school, and then she attended Toronto Collegiate for one year, and Havergal for two years. Mary's next stopping place was O. L. C., where she has not only been studying for her Junior Matic., but has also been taking an active part in Dramatics. She also has proven herself an apt horsewoman.

MERLE McBRIDE

*"What need one say about this maiden?
She speaks for herself."*

Merle arrived in Toronto in March, 1913. After her public school training Merle attended North Toronto Collegiate for two years, but the lure of O. L. C. was too great, and in the fall of '28 we find Merle in the Medium class. For two consecutive years, Merle has been a member of the first basketball team, thus winning for herself the much coveted prize, the striped tie, which has not been awarded for some time. Merle is also Secretary of the Junior Class and we hope next year will find her a Senior.





LOUISE McCALL

*"Maiden! with the meek grey eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies,
Like the dusk in evening skies!"*

Louise was born in Windsor in 1912 and educated at Sandwich and Walkerville before coming to O. L. C. Among other attainments she has music, but after some deep inquiry among her intimate friends we learned that she has a secret, burning desire to acquire a figure, "slender as a willow branch." And can anyone tell us what "Hickle, hickle!" means?

GENE McCORMICK

*"When the burdens are heavy and the way seems long,
There is nothing so helpful as a cheerful song."*

—S. E. Cowdrey.

For six years Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, was cheered by the lilting voice of Gene McCormick, whose birthday is the twenty-fourth of May. But in 1918 Gene took her singing to Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, and with it gladdened the hearts of her companions while she acquired an education. Having graduated from the public school there and taken two years of high school work, she returned to Canada in 1929 to glean what she might from the two-year Commercial course at O. L. C. Her hobby is passing spelling exams.

LOIS McGUIRE

Just another blonde originated in Lethbridge, Alberta, in 1913. She attended school there until two years ago. Since then she has been a student of O.L.C. Her sunny smile has graced many parts of Canada, Hawaii and the United States. Here's wishing you heaps of luck with that lovely voice, Lois!

MARY McMULLEN

*"Steadfast is her friendship,
Her word as true as steel."*

Mary graced the world with her first smile on May 15th, 1912, in Edmonton, Alberta. She received her primary education at Garneau public school and spent one year at Stratheona Collegiate, both in Edmonton. In the fall of 1927 Mary set out for the East and landed at O.L.C. Last year she was President of the Medium Class and this year is the capable Vice-President of the Junior Class. Mary has also shown her ability along dramatic and athletic lines respectively. As far as we know Mary expects to return next year to graduate. Best of luck, Mary!

HELEN PEACOCK

"To know her better is to love her more."

Born October, 1909, in Hamilton, Helen deserves a longer biography than this one to tell of what she has done for the school. However, the words "Junior President" will convey in just a small way the responsibilities she has had this year. Helen is completing her matriculation and plans on entering Varsity. Success is waiting for you, Helen.

MILDRED POLLOCK

Another Westerner for O. L. C. Mildred is a native of Vancouver, and proud of it. Just ask her! She attended Magee public and high schools. Quite a travelled young lady—Eastern Canada and the Eastern States, California and her own province she knows well. Ambitious person too—she expects to attend U.B.C. next year to take her first year Arts.

VIOLA ROBERTSON

*"When you have tidied all things for the night,
And your thoughts are fading to their sleep."*

Viola was born on Sept. 8, 1910, at Ahmic Harbour. She attended public school in Ardbeg and high school in Midland. This year at O. L. C. she has been taking a commercial course and next year expects to enter the business world in Toronto. Viola's chief troubles and activities are keeping her room tidy, seeing to it that her room-mates do the same, and soothing Evelyn's frequent hysterics.

EVELYN SAMPSON

"Act for act's sake."

Evelyn was born in Woodstock in 1913, but later moved to Frostoria, Ohio, where she has been living up to the time of her coming to O. L. C. Judging from what we've seen, we conclude that Evelyn's hobbies are fairly numerous, golf, art and the luxury of sleeping late Sunday mornings. As soon as college closes she is leaving for San Diego, Calif., where she will enter an art school, and so her hobby may become her profession.

MAXINE SIMPSON

"Whilst that the childe is young let her be instructed in virtue and lytterature."

"Mac," who in spite of her nickname, is not scotch, used to attend Parkdale Collegiate in Toronto, but realizing that O. L. C. offered a brighter future, she persuaded her family to send her here. Mac joined the Juniors in September, 1929, to study 4th Form matric work, the periods in between being devoted to music and swimming. Next year Honour Matric work and a place as a "dignified Senior" await her.

FRANCES STOUTT

*"True in her affections,
But friendship's ever stout."*

Fran first screamed in Orangeville, Ont., and then in the public schools of Hamilton. But later her family thought she would be better at O. L. C. Here she has taken her turn in everything, even to having crushes. But we won't worry about Fran, for she will come out on top in the end.

CHRISTINE TRAIN

*"Be good, sweet maid, let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all day long."*

Christine was born in Collingwood, where she obtained her public school training and part of her Junior Matriculation. Chris, like most of us, has not startled the world with wondrous deeds, but she has remembered that it is the little things, and the ever-ready smile that helps her friends along. She has not decided what she is going to do next year, but we know that it is this quality which will make a success of whatever she may do.

BEATRICE YUILL

Bud was born in Bracebridge, Ont., on September 25th, 1913. Not seeming to like Bracebridge so well Bud moved to Sudbury at a tender age. She attended public school in Sudbury. Bud attended Guelph Collegiate for 2 years and came to O.L.C. in the fall of 1928. Bud was elected Pres. of the Athletic Association for 1930-31. She expects to graduate next year. Best of luck, Bud.





ISABELLE YOCKNEY

*"Nothing to blush for and nothing to hide,
Trust in her character felt far and wide."*

Curly red-hair and big brown eyes first landed in Edmonton, Alberta, on Aug. 16, 1910, and of course they belonged to no one but Isabelle Beatrice Yockney. Issy's early education consisted of many elementary schools, later receiving her Junior Matric. at Vic High, Edmonton. In 1929 Issy decided to visit the east and O.L.C., her grandmother's Alma Mater, was luckily her choice. For a year she has taken the Homemaker's Course and also spent considerable time on music. Good luck, Izzy!

MILDRED CONKLIN

"To be merry best becomes you."

Mildred, though born under the Stars and Stripes in Detroit, on March 19th, 1910, soon found her way across to Kingsville. Here she acquired the taste for public school and collegiate work, and then decided to venture to that place called "Whitby." Struggling to complete her Junior Matriculation and Art, Mildred hopes to be with us again next year. Some stripes are not always for the good—stars either. But that doesn't apply to Mildred, so though our stars are far above us, let us hope she reaches hers, wherever and whatever it may be.

BLANCHE FEASBY

*"Not as the blustering wind she comes,
But as the gentle breeze;—'When
She brings the mail list,'"*

Blanche increased the population of Uxbridge in 1911. She attended both public and high school there until the fall of 1929, when she migrated to O. L. C. Next year Blanche plans to enter Toronto Normal. We wish her lots of success.

Medium Class



Mediums

Marjorie Lister, with her merry laugh ringing out at all times, keeps us always smiling. Marj. keeps her class average high with her brilliant Latin and French marks.

We felt we were going to lose Bea. Fraser when she left us to have her operation but O.L.C. seems to have an attraction for Bea., and she was back with us after Easter. Although she hasn't been able to play, she has helped us a great deal with our basketball games.

Audrey McTavish is the pep of the class. Always laughing and always smiling, Aud. keeps the teachers busy. When Audrey left us for the "Sunny South" we were afraid she would desert us, but back she tripped, just in time for the Senior Dinner.

We are all sorry to hear that Kay Cork is leaving us next year and we will all miss her. All the Mediums wish her a happy year among the English, and hope she comes back the same old Kay.

Our class owes a great deal to Mary Adams. Give her a task and she always goes through with it, and it is this spirit that has backed us up many a time. We can always depend upon her to keep up our class reputation, especially in sports. We shall miss her very much if she does not come back next year.

Jean Anderson followed Marjorie on her way from Ottawa, and although she found Whitby a little too far from home at first, she soon cheered up. Jean has worked hard all year, as well as having a good time with the Happy Mediums.

Although Joy Spencer is small, we all know that the best things are done up in small parcels. Joy has worked steadily all year and saved the standing of the Mediums by making an excellent forward on our basketball team.

Since an appendix seemed so popular in our class, Melba Colquhoun felt it her duty to have hers removed. However, we are all glad to see Melba back at work again, looking much better.

Although we do not see so much of Audrey Dickinson at classes, she is nevertheless one of the Mediums. Without Audrey's Dramatic ability in impersonating Mrs. Perkins, we feel that our stunt would not have been the success it was.

THE CLASS YELL

M-E-D-I-U-M-S

Are we full of pep and zest?
Though in number we are few
Just what is there we can't do!
Bright, happy, snappy are we,
Mediums, Mediums, O. L. C.

Since Christmas we Mediums have become a very small class. Lizzie McInnis and Emma Petch left us and reduced us to ten members. Although we are small in number we have tried hard to live up to the Medium Class of last year. We all hope to be industrious Juniors next year.

You will all remember our Class Stunt, which began with the snappy song, "Hello, everybody! Hello! This was followed by two plays, both very amusing.

The officers of our class are as follows:—

Class Teacher	Miss Merkley
President	Alice Carscallen
Secretary	Marjorie Lister
Treasurer	Beatrice Fraser
Sports Representative	Beatrice Fraser
Vox Correspondent	Mary Adams

The Mediums were suddenly called on to play off our class basketball game against the Sophomores. Being a lucky class we won. A week later we played the Freshmen. There we met our doom and lost. We all would like to congratulate the Freshman Class on their excellent team and wish them good luck in their next game.

Alice Carscallen has made a very good President all year. Alice's cheery smile and happy disposition has endeared her to all of us.

Sophomore Class



"Sophomores 1930"

In our class it may seem
Because we are just thirteen,
That ill luck might hold sway,
But,—it has been the other way.
And in the face of teachers' alarm
Our actions have not caused much harm.
So, at the end of our school year,
We have not really much to fear.
The most happy dates we will remember — —
Are March 15 and 22nd of November.
And these two dates, if you must know,
Represent our Stunt or Show,
And our Class Party, we don't hate
One little bit to recall this date.
Next in line came our class team — —
At Basket-ball we were quite a scream:
But when we came to field day races—
With no other class would we change places,
In face of great temptations,— —
When for a morning's occupation,
To the lake would be our station,
We rescued the awful situation,
For we, the Sophomores, as you know
Led the Freshmen in the way they should go.

Of our class officers we may boast!
For to our class they have meant the Most.
And to Miss Cole, our advisory teacher
(And to this we will all agree)
A most wonderful help she has proven to be.
So a "Good-bye" to Miss Cole!
Let's give her three cheers!
And here's happiness to her
Through all the future years!

Helen Summers has been our successful president and with her ready smile and happy spirit she has helped us to make this year a memorable one.

Claudia's naturally resourceful nature has helped us so much as our vice-president this year, especially at the Senior Dinner.

Mary Harshaw has a quiet, winning way, and has been a credit to our class. Mary keeps her ambition high and also her marks.

It would be hard to say what we would have done had it not been for Maurine to help us whenever it came to anything in the line of Art. These McLeans!

Edwina makes you feel as good as springtime. When you are with her, her contagious laugh soon makes you forget your troubles.

Maizie is another athletic member of our class. She has shown her ability in riding in which she takes a keen interest. This she shows also in all the sports.

Mary Lunness has a happy, contented spirit. She does things quietly and in order and oh! is so ambitious.

Eileen, with her love for extra week-ends and lots of fun is always on the go and when it comes to exams she proves she is capable of anything.

Bernice is our reserved sophomore. Although we do not know her chief interests we do know that sports are among them.

Winifred is always ready to help you in her own sweet way. She takes a great interest in her academic work as well as music.

Enid showed her class spirit in the interest and activity in the swimming meet and we hope she will continue her good work.

Freshman Class



Freshman Class

The Freshman class has been very active. In fact too active, in the teachers' point of view. The class was disorganized because of mischievous actions. However, we have behaved much better since the re-organization of the class. The class edited a paper called "Freshette," of which Betty Harcourt was editor. Helen Carscallen prepared it for the mimeograph on the typewriter. We charged five cents for our literary efforts.

The Freshmen have taken part in nearly all important events. Nilo Beach, Jean Moore, and Thomasine Arnold took part in "The Merchant of Venice," while Helen Carscallen acted in "Mother Mine." Betsy Crawford, Marie Dickinson, Betty Inness, Betty Harcourt, Thomasine Arnold, Helen Carscallen, Lorna MacPherson and Eleanor McGarry took part in "The Village of Souls." Helen Carscallen won honor for us when she won the Junior Tennis Tournament. Marjorie Allison also helped by gaining second place. Eleanor Harold is the musical member of our number. Helen Bryson and Marjorie Cansfield also tackle music, but Marjorie's favourite occupation is talking. Helen Moore is among the special art students.

Our basketball team has certainly done its duty. It defeated the Elementaries and Mediums. Although we haven't much hope of winning the inter-class championship, we at least hold second place. Our team is as follows:

Jumping Centre	· · · · ·	Betty Harcourt
Sub	· · · · ·	Thomasine Arnold
Side Centre	· · · · ·	Helen Carscallen
Sub	· · · · ·	Marjorie Cansfield
Forwards	· · · · ·	Mary Qua, Marjorie Allison
Sub	· · · · ·	Helen Baldock
Guards	· · · · ·	Eleanor Harold, Jean Moore
Sub	· · · · ·	Eleanor McGarry

Elementary Class



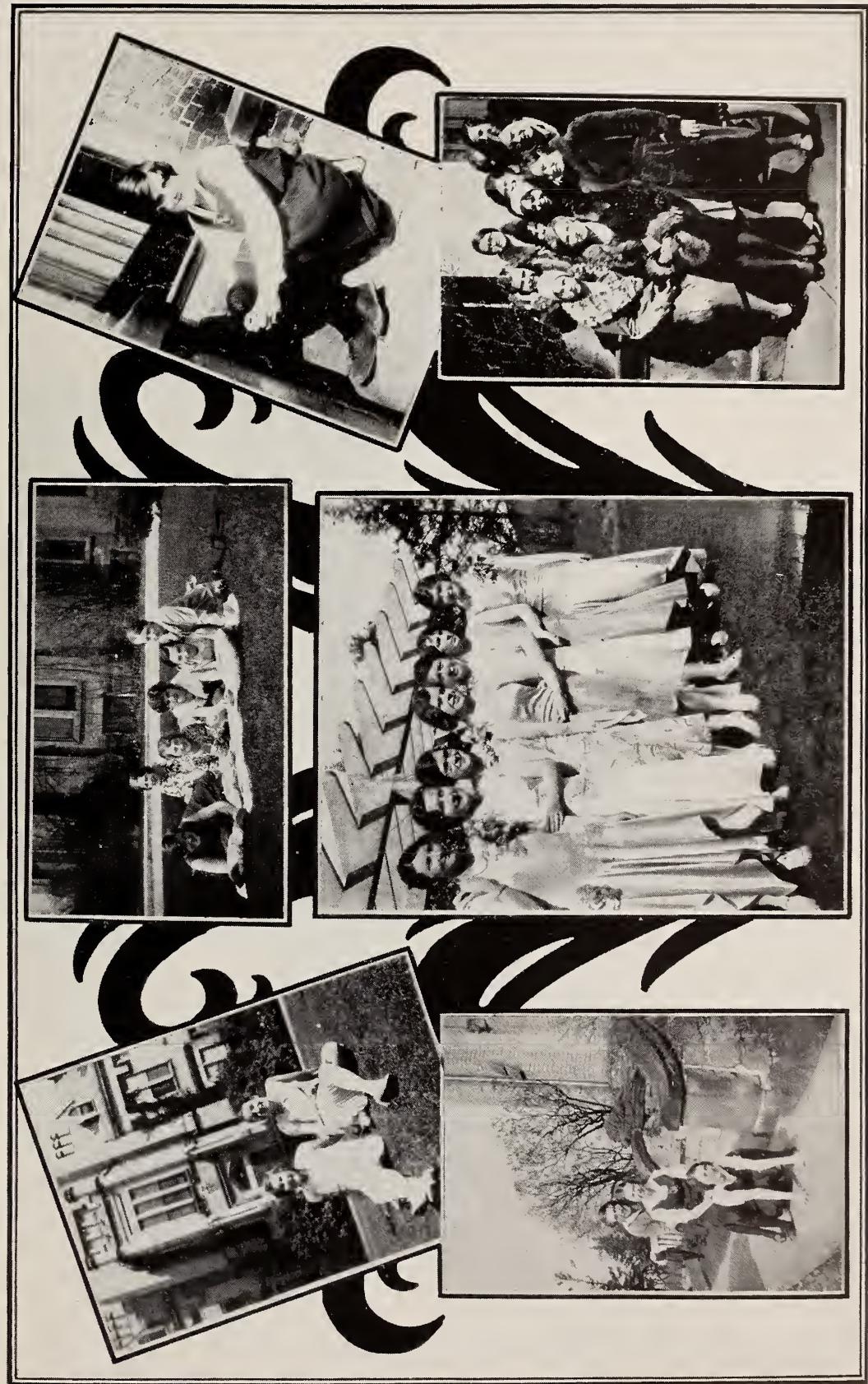
Elementaries

Honorary President	Miss Wesley
President	Hildegarde Goodfellow
Vice-President	Theodora Reed
Secretary-Treasurer	Bernice Ducoffe

Our stunt on October 18, 1929, was a huge success.

We Elementaries are very proud of our year's work, and wish to thank our class teachers for so kindly helping us in everything we have undertaken. Our class is made up of:

Hildegarde Goodfellow
Bernice Ducoffe
Margaret Quinn
Theodora Reed
Eileen Fitzsimmons
Olive Massie
Jane Kistler
Helen Poslun
Margaret Ott





MARGARET ANDERSON
Holder of Strathcona Shield
1929-1930



MERLE MCBRIDE
Winner Field Day Trophy
1929-1930



GRANDDAUGHTERS ATTENDING O.L.C. 1929-1930.



GREAT GRANDDAUGHTERS AT O.L.C. 1929-1930.

SCHOOL NOTES



Professor Hutton

What could be more interesting than an address based on "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland?" It is a book that no doubt we have all read, some of us several times.

On January 11th Professor Hutton, in his very enlightening lecture on the works of Lewis Carroll, dealing particularly with his stories for children, gave us, by his good illustrations, a vivid and lasting impression of these very famous writings.

Hart House String Quartette

On January 24th the celebrated Hart House String Quartette favoured us with a concert. It was soon revealed that each member was an artist at his own instrument, and it suffices to say that the quartette brought out the very best in each number. Naturally, all selections were of high calibre, nevertheless, those who had not taken music themselves seemed to enjoy it quite as much as those who were in a better position to appreciate it.

The first number was Haydn's beautiful composition, Quartet in G minor Opus. 20 No. 3 in four movements. The next was a trio of pieces of later writers rearranged in an interesting fashion. The final number, Quartet in D Minor Opus Posth., by the illustrious Shubert, brought to a close one of the most enjoyable concerts of the year.

Miss Warren

On the 21st of February Miss Warren took us on our annual visionary trip across the ocean, this year to London, England. By her excellent slides, which are all fine examples of her work, she pointed out to us the places of interest in that great city. Especially beautiful were her coloured pictures of the interiors of large cathedrals. She also showed us her fine collection of landscape views, famous monuments and parks, thus imparting much of the glamour of the old city.

The Merchant of Venice

On March 21st the Dramatic Club under the direction of Mrs. Adams, presented the Shakespearian play "The Merchant of Venice."

We feel we should take this opportunity of congratulating the players on the admirable way in which they took their parts.

The leading roles were played by Vivian Davis, as Shylock; Mary McMullen, as Portia; Dorothy Bass, as Nerissa, and Claudia Engholm, as Bassanio, and everybody agreed that the club had furnished a very delightful entertainment.

With the singing of "Dear Old Trafalgar" came the end of this pleasing play.

Dr. Gordon

On March 15th-22nd the college had the very great pleasure and honour of having a visit from Dr. Charles Gordon, better known in the literary world as Ralph Connor.

Since the students were busy writing examinations they were unable to attend the series of fine sermons given at the Whitby United Church during the week. However, an opportunity to hear him came on Friday night, and his interesting address was greatly appreciated.

At a reception held in his honor on Monday afternoon all the students were privileged to meet Dr. Gordon, and his magnetic personality and ready wit won him many admirers.

We sincerely hope that this will not be Dr. Gordon's last visit with his many acquaintances at O.L.C.

Our school year would not be complete without the Oratorical Contest. On March 28th a number of friends of the school attended this event. Only four students entered this year, Beatrice Kerr, Margaret Craig, Eleanor Cronk and Marion Cronk, but what was lacking in quantity they certainly made up in quality, and four very good speeches were delivered. It must have been very difficult for Mrs. Brown, of Whitby, Mr. Irwin, also of Whitby, and Dr. Stevenson, of Whitby Hospital, the judges, to decide upon the winner. After due consideration they gave first prize to Eleanor Cronk and second to her sister, Marion. Now we know that the art of Public Speaking runs in the family. The programme ended with the singing of the school song.

Mother Mine

The closing play of the Dramatic Club was produced on Friday night, April 11th. The story of this play centers around an elderly widow, Miranda Peasley, known throughout the countryside for her generosity displayed in the adoption of orphans. When the last of these has married she becomes very lonely. Through a strange stroke of fate a young chap, Jerry McConnell, breaks into her home. He has been wrongfully accused of taking money from a bank. Miranda shields him from a city detective and finally the story ends happily and we learn that the detective has only been sent to find Jerry and to tell him that he is innocent.

Margaret Craig, as Miranda, and Eleanor Cronk, as Jerry, were the chief characters of the large number in the cast.

A very amusing skit called "Two Scotch Courtships" closed an excellent program.

Gymnasium Demonstration

The Annual Gymnasium Demonstration took place on April 15th, under the direction of Miss Merkley. The Gym. was crowded with visitors and friends of the school who were interested in seeing the varied programme, which consisted of different forms of drills, exercises and dances.

The Grand March by the entire school opened the programme, followed by exercises performed with wands, clubs, and dumbbells.

The pyramids and apparatus work done by the Voluntary Gym. Class received much applause.

Especially interesting and entertaining was the final number "Dances of the Homelands." Several European countries, England, Ireland, Sweden, Germany, Holland and Russia were represented by groups of our girls in costumes which portrayed the nationality of the different dances.

The Grand March was repeated, after which the singing of the school song and "God Save the King" brought a very pleasant evening to a close.



BLUE-AND-BLUE TIE WINNERS

1929-1930

May Day

The May Day celebration of 1930 was threatened with bad weather, but Old Man Sunshine, fearing disfavour at O.L.C., burst forth just in time for the Grand March.

Promptly at ten-thirty the student body, in a state of high excitement, though not in the least losing that ladylike composure, assembled in the Concert Hall, which was filled with friends of the school.

After a very excellent address on "The Ideal Woman" given by Miss Gertrude Rutherford, the elections of the May Queen and her counsellors took place. Every body was overjoyed when Frances Grace was chosen as May Queen, and Bernice Eddy and Vivian Davis as her counsellors. The Queen, attended by her counsellors and train, presented a very fine appearance as, slowly, she proceeded from the Main door of the College to the front lawn. Here she was met by Miss G. Rutherford, who placed a beautiful crown of flowers on her head. Janet Moffat, May Queen of 1929, presented the pin, which is worn for one year by the Queen. Mrs. R. N. Bassett then presented Janet Moffatt with the pin that is donated by the Castle Chapter of the Alumnae to every girl who has been crowned Queen the preceding year.

Following the Coronation of the May Queen a fine display of dances took place in front of the throne, before a large number of friends and relatives of the students.

At about one-thirty the school assembled and filed into the dining room, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

Soon after the very pleasing lunch the trucks arrived to take us on our picnic, to which we had all looked forward with great anticipation. After roaming far and wide in search of wild flowers and places to cross the creek, we did not object in the least to the very appetizing lunch which had been prepared for us.

We returned in time for the excellent display of fireworks, after which we went to bed, greatly satisfied with the varied entertainments of the day.



Vancouver and Vicinity

Helen Dobbs

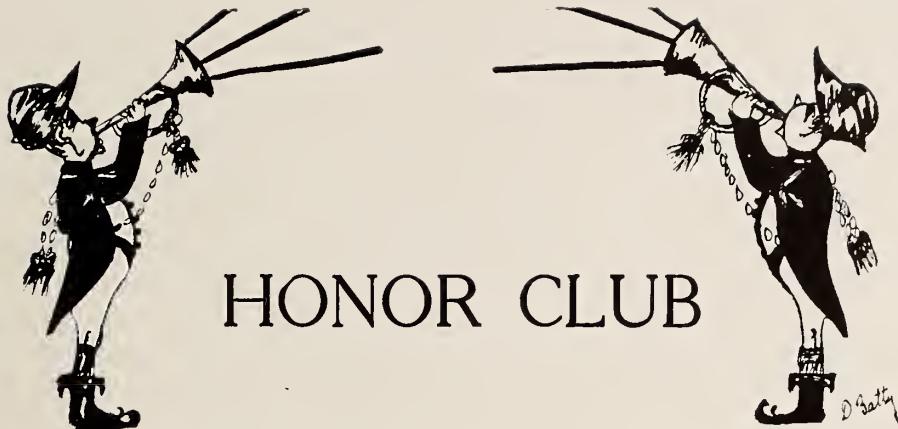
Vancouver is undoubtedly the most beautiful city in Canada. Nestled at the foot of the Rockies, it experiences the most admirable climate to be found in the country. With its beautiful beaches, bordered by fashionable summer hotels, it serves as a great resort. Driving through its magnificent and refreshing forests, one can readily imagine he is passing through fairy-land. It is "the" city of Canada.

The Lions, a most remarkable whim of nature, is one of the loveliest scenes to be seen from Vancouver. These Lions are two small mountains, both identically the same—taking the form of two crouching animals. They catch the earliest hint of sunrise, and retain the last golden glow of sunset. At times the smoke of fire blurs them to the vision, until they appear as shining opals gleaming in a purple atmosphere. They are everchangeable. Now the sun encircles them with a sweep of gold. Now the moon showers them with a torrent of silver. Through all, they stand immovable, smiling westward.

Siwash Rock, a unique work of nature, stands at the entrance to the Narrows, entering Vancouver. It is a peculiar mass of rock, standing detached from the mainland, surmounted by a single tree. Seen at sunset, its base gleams like shining granite, and the lone tree is black against the crimson sea. Siwash Rock is one of nature's strangest but most beautiful works.

Stanley Park, another beautiful spot in Vancouver, is, perhaps, the most attractive of all. It juts out into English Bay, as a great, dark, mysterious serpent. Stanley Park, though a playground for man, still retains its wild and natural appearance. Its dense forests contain some of the world-famous fir, cedar and pine trees, and it is filled with birds and animals of the woodlands.

Vancouver, with its Stanley Park, Siwash Rock, and multitudinous other landmarks,—together with the surrounding tinges of oriental mystery, watched over constantly by the grim and silent Lions, is, to my mind, the most interesting city in Canada.



Executive—Faculty Representatives, Miss A. Taylor, Miss M. Pryor; President, Emily M. Blair; Vice-President, Margaret Harold; Secretary, Bernice Eddy; Representative from: Senior Class, Margaret H. Woods; Junior Class, Helen Peacock; Other Classes, Claudia Engholm; Athletic Association, Margaret Anderson; S.C.M., Frances Grace.

The Honour Club began the year with the initiation of the new girls. Although there were rumours that some of the girls were in the infirmary for days, as a result, we do not think it was really as bad as all that: and everyone felt that it had brought about a kindlier feeling between the new and the old girls.

That was the only time until this June, when we held our elections, that the Honour Club really seemed to take a part in the school activities; but whenever an 'N. M.' appeared on the mail list, the students realized that the Club was still working.

Throughout the year it seems to me that the Honour Club has been regarded by too many students as—shall we say an organization to be steered clear of, but to me the Honour Club represents and means an organization in which every girl plays a leading part, and only when each girl plays her part well is the whole a success.

The Honour Club is like a staunch and firmly rooted tree. It represents something fine, upright and ever growing. Analysing this tree, the roots represent our old girls, who by leaving behind the results of their achievements and mistakes have given us something upon which to build. The trunk and larger branches are our faculty and school patrons, to whom we turn for help and guidance, and without whom we would be as nothing. Then we come to the smaller and more numerous branches, known as the "Student Body."

When we look at a tree, our eyes naturally rest on the younger branches at the top, for it is by these that we judge the health and strength of the whole tree. Therefore, in our Honour Club tree, we hope these small branches will become well attached to the rest and that they will grow upwards and outwards into the world called "Right."

Just as when any ordinary tree is cut into pieces, the parts become dead and useless, so it is with us, we cannot do without the inspiration that former O. L. C. girls have left for us. What a loss it would be if our faculty and patrons should be cut off from us! Every little branch and twig has its own part to play. So I think if each member of the school were to think of themselves as a part of this tree that we would have, perhaps, a more ideal Student Government.



S.C.M. EXECUTIVE



HONOR CLUB COUNCIL



It is with regret that I close the pages of the S.C.M. story for another year. How much there is left unfinished that we would like to have accomplished! And yet we, the executive, feel that we have to a certain extent had a very successful year.

Although we were a little late in being organized in the fall, and are very sorry that the conference at Elgin House passed without a representative from O. L. C. being there, still the time left at our disposal proved sufficient to be made interesting to all.

The movement first made its contribution to the school in the form of a Sunday evening chapel service arranged and enacted by members of the executive. The theme, "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man," was carried out by story and song.

Other than the regular chapel services, the members have enjoyed social gatherings in the common room, where they had the pleasure of listening to messages given by Miss Maxwell, Miss Kisbey and Mrs. Carscallen.

The annual Christmas bazaar provided us with funds, and money was also received from the sale of chocolate bars to the students. Through these means we were able to contribute to different needful organizations throughout the country and we are proud to say we have been able to give fairly substantial support along these lines.

Advisory Teachers
President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer
Business Manager

Miss M. Roberts, Miss Gwen Roberts
Frances Grace
Mary Arnold
Jean McCay
Margaret Craig



Commercial Class

President
Secretary-Treasurer
Vox Representative

Marjorie Lippert
Berenice Davis
Isabel Swanston

Probably you haven't guessed it, (since you see us only out of class) but we are all more or less speed artists. We strive for speed in typing, in shorthand and transcribing. Of course, accuracy enters into the matter in everything, in fact it is the basis of all our work. A few of us would feel much more comfortable if "speed limit" signs were erected here and there about the room.

Doesn't the room look as if it should be left by the most efficient employees-to-be? I refer you to the desks. They are really meant for the prevention of ink deluges, but we use them for books also.

We decided to have our class entertainment in the form of a picnic, but the weather has not permitted the event to take place. The time shall come, however, when the Commercial Class will sally forth for a bit of fun, before we enter into the serious lives that lie before us.

One event has taken place during the year. That was the fall of some plaster, and "Oh! What a fall was there." It might have been due to our success vibrations, (our hopes for success), or to the "speeding" we did in and about the room. Fortunately there were no casualties, and we are all still "hale and hearty."

Then there is the question of careers. Always an interesting subject, of course, but so very vague and so very much a part of the future. So we shall leave it at that, and wait to see what the future brings forth. May it be success to everyone.





For several years past Mr. Atkinson's students have been their own Okticlos Club, which by virtue of its large membership, its proven ability to earn money to furnish its own studio well and comfortably, and best of all by its fine exam. results, has come to hold a dear place in the hearts of the old girls and to be well known, not only here at O.L.C. but wherever our music graduates have gone. This year, however, a change has been made, and while we do not meet as a club, the idea is to allow all music students, beginners and advanced, to enjoy what formerly were regarded as the privileges of the Okticlos members alone.

The first concert in the school was given Saturday, November 16th, by Dorothy Allen Park, and Harvey Doney, assisted by our own violin teacher, Edwina Palmer, with Agnes Best and Mr. Atkinson as accompanists. Mrs. Park possesses a beautifully trained soprano voice, and she rather excels in her individual interpretations. We were sorry, however, that she substituted lighter numbers for the "Aria de Lia" of Debussy, and that gorgeous Hebrew Melody "Elii Elii." Harvey Doney is known to O.L.C., and, as before, captured everyone by his truly superb voice and his friendly remarks. It is too bad that we don't hear Miss Palmer oftener in the capacity of artist rather than teacher, for she plays with a lovely technique and a delicate precision which is not merely an end in itself, but better conveys to us her very musical readings. As for Miss Best, she loves accompanying and she tells us so in every note she plays. Like Miss Palmer, Mr. Atkinson appears too seldom in the role of performer.

November 26th seventeen of the girls drove up to Toronto to hear Kreisler and came back looking and speaking only as one can after a Kreisler concert.

On December 13th we had the great good fortune of hearing those two brilliant youths, Scott Malcolm and Reginald Godden, who came down to give us a beautifully arranged program of piano duos. Then on January 24th, introducing the New Year, came the Hart House String Quartette.

It so happens that there is not a member of the class of 1930 who is graduating in music. There are several who are working to attain the A.T.C.M. degree in the next few years,—to these we wish success in high measure. Their ability has been shown us in the Junior and Undergraduate recitals, on June 6 and 7.

We greatly enjoyed the Alumnae recital given on Tuesday evening, June 10th, and it was a very fitting close, musically, to the school year.



Household Science

Probably many of the students wonder from time to time just how the Household Science department originated. We owe this to Lillian Frances Massey Treble, who on September first, 1902, sent the dining suite, individual desks, coal stove, all of our dishes, linen and silver. She opened the department, and with the deep interest she had in our department sent a teacher down from her training school every Saturday for one year. The next year, however, a resident teacher was engaged. From that day to this the Household Science class has taken an important part in the school life.

This year, 1930, we have a class of whom the school is proud—Frances Grace, who not only is our gold medalist, but was voted May Queen by the girls on May 24th, being a member. This being the highest honor in the school, we are justified in saying that we feel just a bit cocky. Not only did we have the May Queen, but Margaret Anderson, "Andy," is holder of the Strathcona Shield. To each girl there is understood the meaning of this, and we each know that Andy is worthy of it to the last degree. But she did not stop with the shield,—two more honors are hers. You will remember her blue and blue tie, given for being on the first basketball team two years in succession. Sports are her hobby, and so we found "Andy" an excellent Athletic President.

Honor upon honor is heaped on our class, and as we think of each girl a certain though comes—Harriet—"Harry"—won the tennis tournament—Alice is the editor of *Vox*,—Mad, the Secretary of the Athletics—Toots—treasurer of the Senior Class and Irene President of Dramatic Class. To dwell on these would be too much—but we hope you have benefited by any work we have been able to do.

Then there are the Juniors—those few in number—they are wise. Just where could you find a happier few? Next year they are to carry on the torch, and without a doubt it will be held high.

So many things have happened—so many good times, and so many worries—Oh!—those meals!—meal work required more time, more late hours, and more fussing than anything—but the fun afterwards! Will you ever forget the thunder storm and the cream for Harry's dinner went sour—the lights went out—and electricity was off—but in her own casual way—the dinner was made a huge success.

Well what could be worse!—Some day when each has our own home—maybe then cream puffs will be made our specialty—but until them—nuff said—

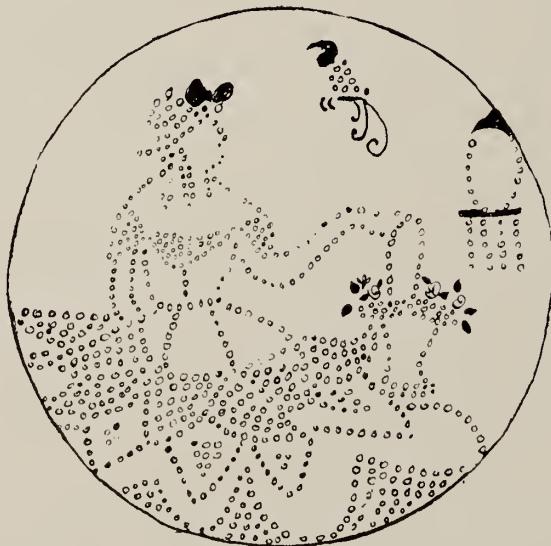
“Sweeter than sweet”—would have been a very good slogan for our department at Christmas. We made all the candy for the S.C.M. bazaar,—and we liked it—and apparently you did.

Speaking of candy brings to our minds our trip. Although the Juniors were not with us we managed to have an awfully good time. “Neilsons” furnished plenty of excitement, plenty of candy, and plenty tummy aches. The same day we were kindly shown through the Georgian Room kitchen and Toronto General Hospital.

Throughout the year it has been just one grand succession of interesting events.

Every one of us feels in our heart that when graduation is over our chain, linked so closely together, will be slightly altered by the distance between us, but if friendship alone can keep us bound together every link will be a beautiful thought and love of one another.

Miss Patterson—words cannot express our feeling, it is with great pain we will say farewell. Our love for you cannot be enlarged upon, and, Miss Patterson, all we ask is just to take a small part in your heart—forever.





Exchange is the giving of one publication in return for another. It is the medium through which we are able to become more intimately associated with our brother and sister colleges and schools.

The pages of these papers and magazines, not only acquaint us with the spirit of the inmates of these educational institutions, and give us an understanding of greater friendship between the colleges—but also furnish us with the basis of new ideas, which may be put to useful ends in the publication of our own papers. It is therefore resolved, that no educational institution, which issues a publication of any kind, should fail to benefit itself through this great medium of Exchange.

The Exchanges with O.L.C. for the year 1929-30 have not been so numerous, but along with the Exchanges of former years, we welcome this year the *Almafilian*, of Alma College; the *Alibi*, of Albert College; and the *Macdonald College Magazine*, of McGill University. May we compliment these three magazines on their good works,—and here is wishing them the best of continued success.

We were especially pleased to receive from Trinity College, Port Hope, such a fine report of school activities. This College, as we all know, was completely confiscated by fire two years ago, and we therefore congratulate them on their very fine publication, which we feel sure, in the near future, will attain greater heights.

Perhaps it would befit the occasion to give our magazine readers a glimpse of what our other Colleges laugh at.

Dentist, to absent-minded professor in the chair:—"Do you want gas?"
Prof.: "Yeah, and look at the oil, too, will you?"

The Salt Shaker, N.C.I., Saskatoon. Your athletic and "Sodium Chloride" sections are good, but we suggest an addition to your literary section.

He—"If you keep looking at me with that expression on your face I will kiss you."

She—"Well, you will have to hurry, as I can't hold it much longer."

Purple and Gold, Newmarket High School. May we congratulate you on your very fine magazine. So far as we can see, it is lacking in no respect, and is one of the best High School magazines we have received.

Golf enthusiast, to his caddie:—"Lots of birds about to-day."
Caddie—"Yes, sir, they're follerin' us for the worms."

The L.C.C.I. Review, London, Central Collegiate: Your attractive cover and multitudinous clever skits go to make up a magazine of which any school should be proud. We especially compliment you on your French and German section.

RIDDLE

Is it true of all College girls that they paint and powder because they haven't the face to go without it?

The Argosy Weekly, Mount Allison: The paper surely gives us a fine incite into the activities of Mount Allison, and we all envy its literary section. We would, however, like the seriousness broken here and there by a few more riddles and jokes.

An old lady in Egypt was being shown around the pyramids.

"Madam," said the guide impressively, as they halted opposite one of the mighty erections, "it took nearly two thousand years to build this."

"I can quite believe it," rejoined the visitor, "Our workmen at home are very nearly as bad."

McMaster University Monthly: We all enjoy reading this magazine, which is filled with poetry and essays of high repute. We are taking the liberty to publish one of your poems:

AT DUSK

There in the dusk by that old garden-wall,
Deep-hidden from the farthest light that beams,
I found the gateway of Forgotten Things,
I trod the path of Unremembered Dreams.

A vague sunset or two; and many nights
Powdered with stars; and little wandering winds
That might have been the ghosts of ancient sighs;
The silver crystals of salt tears; old griefs
That once had looked me in the face; old joys
With wistful upturned lips that had forgot
Their smilings; and afar the dime mirage

Blindly I sought the gate again, and stood
There in the shadow by the garden-wall.
The dusk had deepened into dark . . . a tree
Shook in the wind . . . an owl began to call . . .

—J. T. P., '30.





The Art Student should experience all modes of expression in manner of design, —drawing—and color. As a basis to any interest of life one should be well informed on the early pages of history beside every stage of development.

So the Art Students of 1929-30 studied the mode of Indian expression, which is the earliest breath of Canadian Art. Discoveries of Indian symbolism were made—such as we find on our own totem poles where the thunder bird symbolizes the power of king and sky,—the first, the ruler of the waters, and the large eyed figure of a human as ruler of the earth and forests—such as we find in literature of the Indian.

When this study was completed we took one legend and made it the basis of a pageant of dances, choruses, and legend telling. We made all our costumes and stage-sets out of bolt of hessian and painted the Indian design we studied, on skirts and shawls for the Indian women, and tunics and trousers for braves. Part of the story took place in a weird forest of bluish atmosphere, where souls were supposed to dance so the souls were impersonated by dancing girls in long, tight-fitting dresses with pointed hem. The skins of these dancers were whitened and the facial features, as eye brows and mouths, blackened.

In the forest where these maidens danced two Indian braves found their loved one, Aataentsic, whom they had recently lost. As they both were in love with this maiden their spirits were always at war with each other. This fact was impersonated by a "Warrior Dance" of braves in brightly coloured costumes, head dresses and war paint. The victorious brave is then honored by a celebration of the tribe, when all meet and tell legends. Five squaws with brilliantly painted skirts and shawls and a feather in their black hair, stood up in the ring of friends and told their legends. The last legend teller told of Thunder Birds and Lo! a flock of live birds came up and did a dance.

The sign of Eternal happiness was shown when the whole tribe came out and sang a chorus and then gave a final war whoop, the memory of whose echo we hope will remind us of the charm and vigour of the life of our Indian brothers and sisters.

AUDREY TAYLOR.



Athletics

Officers of the Athletic Association

Honorary President	Miss Merkley
School Captain	Margaret Anderson
Secretary Captain	Beatrice Yuill
Treasurer Captain	Lois Germond

Athletic Reception

The first event of the year that showed the new girls that life at O.L.C. was not all work, but that there was a social side to it, was the Athletic Reception.

An account of this would read almost the same as the account of the Athletic reception of any other year, were it not for one big difference—that is, the girls themselves; and they certainly do change from year to year.

To the old girls it seemed as if they were but a handful, and were completely swamped by new girls. To the new girls it seemed as if they knew no one, and probably never would. So it was well that the first Friday evening we were here we all gathered together in the concert hall. That night we tried, and we hope we succeeded, to overcome those mixed sensations and to make everyone feel that we were then looking forward to one of the most glorious years O.L.C. has seen.

The guests were received by Margaret Anderson, School Captain, Miss Merkley, Miss Maxwell, Dr. and Mrs. Carscallen, and were welcomed both to the evening's entertainment and to the school by the school captain and by Miss Maxwell and Dr. Carscallen.

There was a short program with numbers given by Miss Johnston, Miss Henderson, Irene Hart and Lois McGuire. Margaret Craig proved herself the most "wide-awake" new girl that evening, through being able to guess the names of more old girls than anyone else; so Marg. had her school pin ahead of time. Miss Kisbey was generous as usual and played the piano, while we gave the singing teachers a rather fair warning of just what they might expect of us during the year.



ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE



HOCKEY TEAM

The effect of the whole evening was to make us forget that we were old girls or new girls, and to make us realize that we were O. L. C. girls.

Basketball

So far in the year the only sport in which we have met other schools is basketball. We have all been playing volley ball, slug ball, baseball and tennis in our games hours, but the team game just now is basketball.

We have about 12 or more girls who excel in this sport, and while Miss Merkley has picked out six to represent the school, it is only because the other six give them such stiff opposition during the week that the team is able to make a creditable showing when it comes to Saturday's game. We are hoping to be able to have our second team play a game very soon. The teams are:

First Team—Forward, Lois Germond, Beatrice Yuill; Centre, Beatrice Fraser, Margaret Anderson; Guard, Merle McBride, Mary McMullen.

Second Team—Forward, Toots Brooks, Isabel Yockney; Centre, Peggy Henderson, Harriet Swail; Guards, Margaret Jenkinson, Margaret Craig; Substitutes, Lil Arnold, Mary Arnold, Ruth Banfield.

A brief summary of the games may be of interest.

Hatfield Hall vs. O.L.C.

We were very pleased and felt duly honored that we were the first school to play against the new Hatfield Hall in Cobourg. In addition to the game we enjoyed meeting the girls and seeing their school. The score was 32-26 for O.L.C.

B.B.C. vs. O.L.C.

We next played against B.B.C. in Oshawa in the new Collegiate gymnasium. The score was 40-22 for O.L.C., but the game was very much more interesting than the score might indicate. It was only because of almost faultless shooting on the part of our forwards that it reads this way.

O.L.C. vs. Hatfield Hall

We did not play again until after Thanksgiving, and this time it was in our own gym, when we entertained Hatfield Hall. We were fortunate here, too, and the score was in our favor, 56-18.

O.L.C. vs. B.B.C.

The following Saturday we again had a game here; this time against B.B.C., and it was probably the fastest exhibition there has been. At quarter time the score was 8-8, at half time 18-18, at three-quarter time 24-20, and at the final whistle 29-22 for O.L.C.

We have other schools to meet yet, and we are anxious, (sh, this is a secret) to make it a year of "all wins"—"no losses."



FOURTH FORM BASKETBALL TEAM
Winners *Inter-Form Games*, 1929-1930



1ST BASKETBALL TEAM



2ND BASKETBALL TEAM



Alumnae

Ottawa Chapter

At a meeting of the Ottawa Alumnae, held at the summer home of Mrs. T. H. Leggett (nee Myrtle Gallagher), it was decided to send "Greetings to the Graduating Class of 1930, and express the hope that the various members will affiliate with their nearest alumnae."

Toronto Alumnae

The Ryerson Chapter of Ontario Ladies' College Alumnae has had a most interesting year, under the able guidance of Mrs. J. Norman Smith. The chapter was fortunate in having such notable speakers as Dr. Margaret Patterson, Magistrate of the Women's Court of Toronto, Miss Dorothy Kilpatrick, a missionary from the United Church to India, Miss Nella Jefferis, a former student of Ontario Ladies' College. These are interesting women, who trace out for their hearers the increasing possibilities of women's work, and who stimulate one's mind and imagination to new thoughts and ideas.

The chapter has thought, also, and often, of the Alma Mater. During the past year a fund was started which is to grow until the time of the Diamond Jubilee, when the fund will purchase a number of books to be added to the library, which was given in 1924 to the school by the Ryerson Chapter.

It has been found pleasant as well as satisfactory to meet in private homes. The hostesses have been charming and the atmosphere a very friendly one. Thus the social aspect of the chapter meetings has not been overlooked. There is always an animated gathering about the tea table after the business meeting; and usually there is one purely social meeting during the year. This year a delightful bridge was held in the Roof Garden of the Royal York Hotel, at which Miss Maxwell and Mrs. Carrascalen were thrice-welcome guests at the tea time.

The executive for the year 1930-31, which has for president Mrs. Allan Clark, plans a year which will be still more interesting and profitable than the one just concluded, and not only the executive but the whole membership of the Ryerson Chapter extend a cordial invitation to the members of the graduating class, and to others who may be in Toronto next year, to attend the meetings of the Chapter.

Edmonton Chapter

The Nettie Burkholder Chapter in Edmonton, Alberta, is organized for social intercourse and to keep alive the interest in the college of their Alma Mater. Nearly all the members are engaged in some definite work designed to solve the problems of our Western life. For this reason we decided not to multiply activities and thus weaken the organizations already in operation.

During the past year we have met at the homes of Mrs. Crawford and Miss

Sanderson. There would be just a short business meeting and then a social time afterwards.

Mrs. Hern, our president, moved to Vancouver, much to our regret. Soon we shall have an election of officers for the coming year.

There are over thirty former O. L. C. girls in and around Edmonton, and we shall be glad to welcome, when they return, the Edmonton students now in attendance at the College.

Hamilton Chapter

In presenting the annual report of the Hamilton Chapter Ontario Ladies' College Alumnae—Five regular meetings were held, the first, at the home of Mrs. Robert Johnston (nee Betty Walls) at which our plans were made for the year.

Our meetings continued at the homes of different members. Papers were given at each meeting. Three of the papers were literary and one on Modern Music by Miss Edith Widdup.

The sewing for the Infants' Home was continued this year. At Christmas baskets were given to two needy families.

Early in March an afternoon bridge was held and was a great success.

At the annual meeting the election of the following officers took place: Hon. President—Miss Lois Newberry; President—Miss Velma LaFrance; Vice-President—Mrs. Stuart MacNaughton; Cor. Secretary—Miss Jeanne Knapman; Rec. Secretary—Miss Edith Widdup; Treasurer—Mrs. Gordon Harbinson; Social—Mrs. Robert Johnston and Mrs. Percy Smye.

Our summer charity work will be a donation to the Hamilton Spectator Fresh Air Fund.

Our Alumnae year has been most successful and enjoyable. We hope that any O. L. C. students who will be at home in Hamilton next year will submit their names for membership to the Hamilton Chapter.

Respectfully submitted,
LOIS NEWBERRY,
President.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Percy Smye (Lorna Hazell) a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles de la Plante, (Eleanor McLelland) a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnston, (Betty Walls), a son.

Marriages

LEES—HAMBLY—At Toronto, August, 1929, Winifred Crosby Hambly, to Ralph Wilkinson Lees, Hamilton.

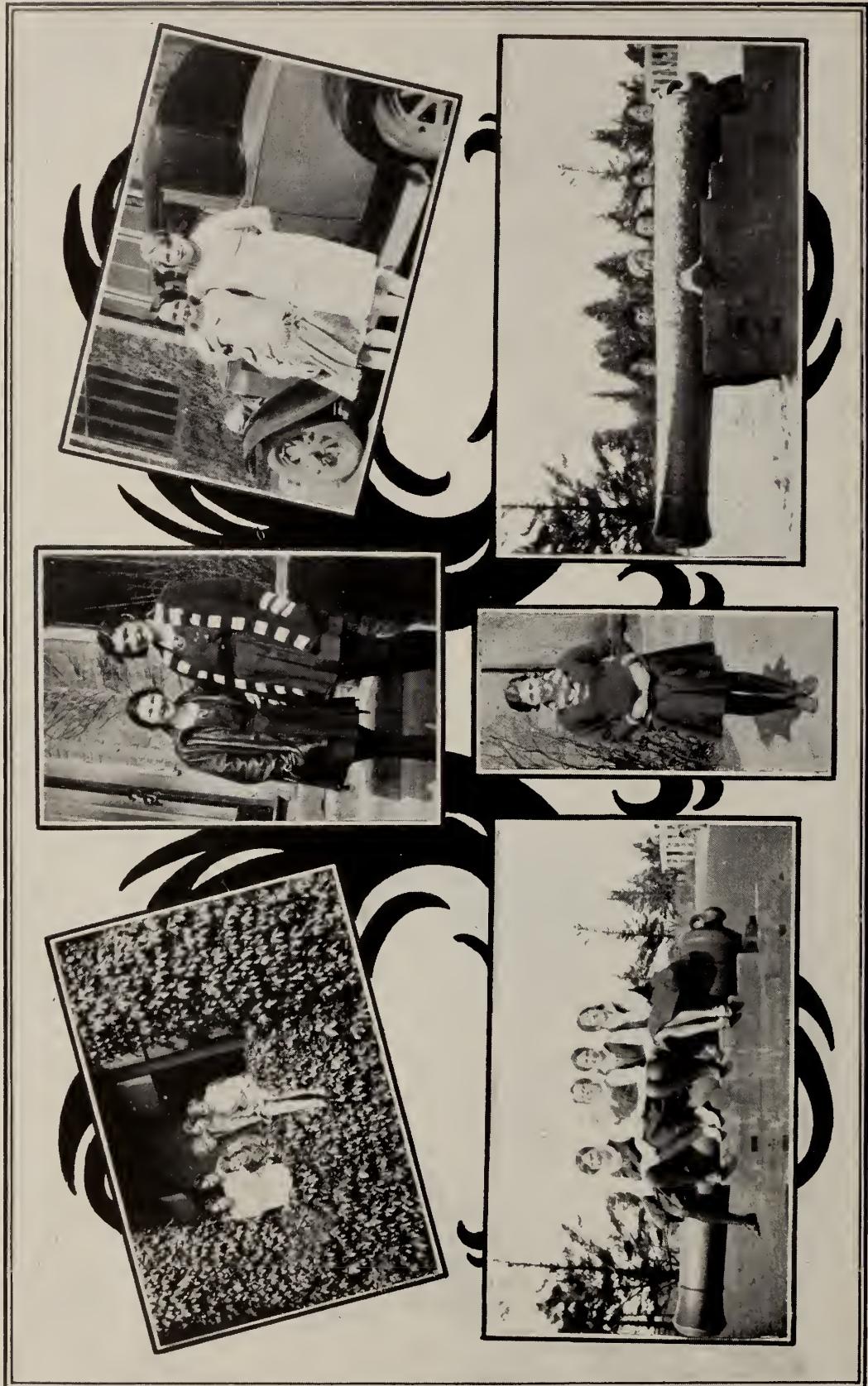
HARBINSON—WOOD—At Hamilton, September, 1929, Jean Sutherland Wood, to C. Gordon Harbinson, Hamilton.

DOWNES—ENLOW—At Hamilton, April, 1930—Elizabeth Enlow, to Mark S. Downes, Canton, Ohio.

BENNETT—FRID—At Buffalo, N.Y., June, 1929, Virginia Frid, to William Bennett, Toronto.

CHAPPLE—LAFRANCE—At Buffalo, N.Y., June, 1929, Dorothy La France, to Lloyd Chapple, Hamilton.

HOOD—BARKER—At Toronto, April, 1930, Ruth Barker, Hamilton, to C. J. Hood, Toronto.







HELEN PEACOCK
Badminton Champion 1929-30.



HARRIET SWAIL
Senior Tennis Champion 1929-30



HELEN CARSCALLEN
Junior Tennis Champion 1929-30



JOKES

ALLAH-OOP

It was noon at the mosque. The high priest was intoning "There is but one God and Mohammed is his prophet." A shrill, clear voice broke in, "He is not!"

The congregation turned around as one, and among the sea of brown faces could be distinguished one small delicate yellow one.

The genial priest straightened up and smiled, "There seems to be a little Confucian here," he said.

We advise Miss Pryor to go to Chicago to learn triggernometry, with which to manage the Freshmen.

Miss Henderson, to Lois McGuire (who was supposed to be beating time)—"Beat it, Lois."

Lois—"Alright! Good-bye."

FAMOUS SAYINGS

Emily Blair—"Oh, Maggie."

Kayo Barr—"Do you think Miss McLean will miss me in Chemistry?"

Fern Swanston—"Oh—I'm so sorry, I didn't intend to be late."

Marg. Anderson—"Miss Merkley has asked me to announce there will be a meeting—"

Eleanor Cronk—"Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking—"

Alice Cahow—"Well—really."

Helen Poslun—"Have you seen Speedy?"

Mary Mason—"Gee, I'm tired."

Marg. Ott—"How is Kayo?"

Toots Brooks—"Oh my holy aunt!"

Mary Harshaw—"Hasn't Jean a lovely complexion—takes after her sister."

Kay Crawford—"Don't tell me she's been in the art room again, playing with those paints."

An earthquake had terrified the inhabitants of one of our flourishing Canadian cities. Mr. Cansfield sent Jigger, for safety's sake, to O.L.C.

Two days later a telegram was received by Mr. Cansfield saying: "We are returning Jigger, please send earthquake."

Helen Moore—"Are you going to hear the lecture on appendicitis to-night?"

Helen Bryson—"No—I'm tired of those organ recitals."

I've kept that school-girl complexion,
I've walked a mile for a smoke,
I've asked the man who owns one
And he tells me it keeps him broke.
I hear that a child can play it
To guard the danger line I try
I know when its time to retire
I hear that they satisfy,
But there's one thing that baffles me,
Even for a lifetime I'd strive
To know whether or not
I'm one of the four out of five.

Helen Summers—"Gee, I'm in a terrible jam."

Claudia—"What's the matter?"

Helen—"Oh, I've spelled professor with two F's and I don't know which one to cross out."

Helen Bryson—(bright Freshman)—
"Who wrote Gray's Elegy?"

Isobel Lundy—"Who do you think you are? The whole of Canada?"

Ed. Chapple—"Well, I control the first letter of it."

Arty (taking order for sandwich)—"Do you want to eat it now or take it with you?"

Betty Inness—"I hope to do both."

Marion Cronk—"How did you enjoy the show?"

Edna McLeod—"The first act was shockingly immodest, the second act was still more terrible, and the third act, the hero kissed her—"

Speedy—"Have you ever read the 'Tale of Two Cities'?"

Velva—"It's a Dickens of a story."

Theodora Reed—"How did you enjoy the concert?"

Hildegarde—"Oh it was wonderful, but the music was terrible."

SPECIMEN OF STUDENT GRAMMAR

Helen Carscallen—"It was awfully funny. Why I just lay there and cackled."

Miss Roberts (to Freshmen class)—
"Will those absent please raise their hands?"

Peg Henderson—"Do you file your nails?"

Freida—"No, I just cut them and throw them away, I have no use for them."

Marg Anderson (eating meat pie)—
"Where did you get this?"

Harriet Swail—"I made it out of the cook book."

Marg—"Oh, I see, and this leathery part is the binding, I presume."

Father—"Constance, you are too extravagant, you spend money for unnecessary clothes."

Connie Adams—"Oh, father, how absurd! Unnecessary clothing is not in fashion."

Miss Cole—"Lorna, how do you pronounce v-i-c-i-s-s-i-u-m."

Lorna—(with seasick expression)—"We kiss 'em."

Jigger—"There must be some mistake in my examination mark, I don't think I deserved an absolute zero."

Miss Pryor—"Neither do I, but it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

Tommy Arnold—"Let's play making faces."

Jean Moore—"No, it wouldn't be fair, you have a better start than me."

Jean Blow—"You'd be a good dancer but for two things."

Lou Cook—"Oh! tell me."

Jean—"Your feet."

Mary Adams—"Doesn't Eleanor Cronk recite well?"

Mildred Pollock—"Beautifully, and all she needs now is a short course of electrocution to finish her off."

Miss Cole (in grammar class)—"Two negatives make an affirmative."

Mary Qua—"There I guess I can have that new dress I asked dad for, and each time he said 'No'."

Gussy—"What's that little gold chain on your ankle?"

J. Blow—"My dear that's an anklet, they're the latest fashion, but of course you wouldn't know that."

Gussy—"I'm sorry, I thought Charles I. wore one of those with a ball on the end when he was in the Tower."

B. Fraser—"I believe this school is haunted."

Fran Greig—"But why?"

B.—They are always talking about the school spirit."

M. Anderson (reading a joke)—"Listen to this: 'A fellow here thinks that a football coach has four wheels'."

Betsy Crawford—"Ha, ha, ha, ha—and how many wheels has the thing got?"

Kay Cork—"Ina, show me how you land lightly in one of those leaping turns."

Ina Benson—"I can't. The last time I did one the light in the room below became so loose that Jim warned me that another one would make it fall."

B. Davis—"Did you hear the latest one about the Scotchman?"

Sid Joliffe—"No, tell me about it."

B. Davis—"He was about to be run over by a steam roller and he laid down sideways so his pants would be pressed for the funeral."

Miss Pryor—(After a lengthy explanation of an Algebra question)—"Don't you understand? Then one of us must be asleep."

Jigger C. (innocently)—"Well, I'm not."

Miss Wesley—"Tommy, be quiet, the hall has gone to bed."

Tommy—"It seems to be still here."

Betsy Crawford—"Ha, ha, ha."

Kay Crawford—"What are you laughing at?"

Betsy—"Oh, I was just thinking."

Kay—"Ha, ha, ha, gee that's funny."

Miss Pryor (in grammar class, while dictating sentences)—"Between each class there is an interval of five minutes." "Now Eileen, why is this sentence incorrect?"

Eileen Begg—"Because there isn't."

Betsy—"What is the answer to the 10th question, please?"

M. Pryor—"I would use my own brains once in a while if I were you."

Betsy—"I know, but I am saving them for the harder questions."

Bernice Campbell: "Is your room-mate absent minded?"

Ina Benson: "Absent minded? Why, girl, she'll go to post a letter she hasn't even written."

Louise McCall: "Ina lost her hat and I am worried."

Winifred: "Why should you worry?"

Louise: "Because I was wearing the hat when Ina lost it."

Eileen Begg: "I wonder what a fire-eater in a circus feels like when he has eaten too much."

Marg. Ott: "Oh! I suppose he gets heartburn."

Miss Pryor: "What kind of cows are best?"

Marj. Allison: "Pasteurized cows, 'cos their milk does not have to be boiled."

WISHES

Wisht I was a millyunaire,
Wisht I was a king,
Wisht I owned a candy store
An' a 'lastic sling.
Wisht that there would be a fire
In our school some day
Wisht I had a thousand years
Fer a holiday.

Wisht I grow up big like pa
When I am a man
'Stead o' takin' after ma's
Little brother Dan.
Wisht I owned a hundred dogs,
Wisht I owned a zoo,
Wisht that there had never been
Homework fer to do.

Wisht I never smoked pa's pipe
Yesterday, because
It's the powerfulest thing
Ever is er was.
Wisht that I could lick Bill Jones,
Wisht I owned a gun,
Wisht ma wouldn't get so mad
When I'm havin' fun.

But the most important wish
That I wanna make
Is to sleep right up 'till June
So's that when I wake,
I will see the birds an' bees
Nosin' in the sun,
An' that wish is speshul coz
Schooldays will be done. —Selected.

Nilo: "Who started the Lion's Club?"
Maxine: "Daniel, I suppose."

Miss Cole (in Eng. Comp) : "Helen, give me a sentence with 'harangue' in it."

Helen Summers: "Oh! I do love the harangue on the pie."

Miss Roberts: "Why are you always behind in your studies?"

Helen Baldock: "So that I can pursue."

Betty Inness (sitting on edge of bed): "What does one do when fourth goes."

Betty Harcourt (promptly): "Get dressed."

Helen Carscallen: "I'm so worried, Betty made a hit last night."

Eleanor McGarry: "Made a hit, and you're worried?"

Helen: "Yes! She took my bike out and hit a telegraph post."

Miss Taylor (in class): "This is the latest frieze."

Betsy Crawford: "How perfectly wonderful! It actually makes me shiver."

Miss Taylor (regarding a 'would-be' picture with admiration): "Look at the technique and art in this."

Betty Inness (after regarding modern picture intently from all angles for about half an hour): "But Miss Taylor, what is it?"

Committee of Three: "Mary, we've been conducting a search for the laziest girl in the school, and we've decided that you win the prize. Here it is."

Mary Mason (lackadaisically): "All right, girls, just roll me over and put it in my pocket."

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,
And never, as people do now,
Did he note the amount of his caloric count,
He ate it because it was chow.

He wasn't disturbed as at dinner he sat,
Destroying a roast or a pie,
To think it was lacking in granular fat
Or a couple of vitamins shy.

He cheerfully chewed every species of food,
Untroubled by worries or fears,
Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert,
And he lived over nine hundred years.

Marj Allison—"Would you shoot a horse with a wooden leg?"

Lorna—"Naw! I wouldn't shoot one with a gun."

Eddie (on tour of farm)—"Now, come along and I'll teach you how to milk a cow."

Marg—"Well, seeing as how this is the first time, hadn't I better begin on a calf?"

By the shores of Cuticura
By the sparkling Pluto water
Lived the prophylactic chicklet
Danderine, fair Chevrolet's daughter.

She was loved by Instant Postum,
Son of Sunkist and Victrola,
Heir apparent to the Mazda
Of the tribe of Coca Cola.

Through the Tanlac, strolled the lovers,
Through the shredded wheat they wan-
dered

"Oh! my little Wrigley Chicklet"
These the fairy words of Postum.

"No Fyr-Fyter can quench the fire,
Nor any aspirin still the heart ache,
Of my Prestolite desire
Let us marry little "Djer-Kiss."

Speedy (skidding on small rug in Okti-
clos)—"This rug will be the death of me
yet."

Mr. Atkinson—"That would be a rugged
death."

Miss Roberts (to 1st form)—"There's a
student in this class who is making a 'jack-
ass' of herself; when she is finished I'll be-
gin."

Speaker in chapel—"Now in conclusion
let me repeat the words of Webster."

Betty to Betty—"Let's get out of here;
he's starting on the dictionary."

Mary Qua:—"There must be some mis-
take in my exam mark. I don't think I de-
served an absolute zero."

Miss Pryor—"Neither do I, Mary, but it
is the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

Wayne—"Irene, did you make these bis-
cuits with your own little hands?"

Irene—"Why yes, why?"

Wayne—"Oh, I just wondered who
lifted them off the stove for you."

Nilo—"Where are you off to?"
Fran—"To the hairdresser's."

Nilo—"What for, a finger wave?"

Fran—"No, a brain wave for the exams."

The fashion now is to present a play
within a play. The next step will be to
present a play within a play within a play.
And soon, no doubt, a talkie audience will
be able to see an audience on the screen
looking at another audience on the screen
looking at a ham actor and hearing him sing
to the audience on the screen that is view-
ed by the other audience on the screen that
is viewed by the real audience. And then
everybody, no doubt, will be happy—except
the real audience.

NOTES FOR A SEED CATALOGUE

The flirtatious flower—glad-eye-oli.

The servile flower—minionette.

The advertising flower—column-buyin'.

The complexion flower—Indian paint brush.

The serving man's flower—lily-of-the-valet.

Does-she-love-you flower—asther.

How many girls smoke flower—flocks.

Down in the dumps flower—stocks.

Dressmaker's flower—narscissors.

Marg: "So you walked 1½ miles to
bring me this ice cream."

Emily: "Yes, pretty soft for you."

Soph.: "I suppose my room mate is
studying."

Frosh: "Yes."

Soph.: "How about waking her up?"

Jean Anderson—"How did you come
out in the pie-eating contest?"

Marj—"Oh, Mary came out first and I
came out sickened."

He—"I understand you accused me of
being dishonest."

She—"I never said anything of the kind.
What I did say was that if you hadn't
helped me look for that dollar I lost the
other day, I might have found it."

Good advice—Keep that school girl com-
plexion—out of the rain.

Miss Wesley—"Do you understand
French?"

Mrs. Adams—"Yes, if it's spoken in
English."

We think Tommy Arnold must belong to the "Scipio" family, as her attendance in class is quite irregular.

New Student—"Is Miss Cole very old?"

Old Student—"I should say so, she taught Cicero and Virgil."

Rena—"No wonder I can't translate French, it's so cold in here that my brain is frozen."

Viola—"Yeah? Well, I notice it dries up in summer time too?"

Alice—"How many lumps will you have in your tea?"

Mad—"I'll have mine smooth, thanks."

Miss McLean—"When rain falls, does it rise again?"

Mary Mason—"Yes."

Miss Mc.—"When?"

M. Mason—"In dew time."

Sign seen outside Whitby Grocery Store—"Wanted, a boy to wrap fish, fifteen years old."

Dr. Davis—"Do you think my daughter is really trying?"

Dr. Carscallen—"Yes, your daughter is the most trying girl in the school."

Miss Pryor—"Give me a sentence using the word metaphor."

Betty Harcourt—"Haven't we metaphor?"

Little Harriet found a cat in a sunny window purring cheerfully: "Oh, Marg," she said, "the cat's gone to sleep and left its engine running."

The O. L. C. Puzzle—What is it that if you add something to it, it will become smaller, but if you add nothing it will become larger?

A hole in the stocking.



Addresses

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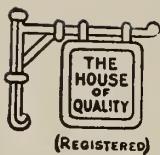
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